THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across The River

HAPPENINGS IN OUR BUSY SISTER TOWN

Various Paragraphs Of Social And Personal Interest

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, May 20.

The big dry dock arrived safely at Revere Beach Sunday afternoon and the tugs Piscataqua and M. Mitchell Davis and the launch May, which convoyed the fleet, arrived home during the night. The tugs had an ideal chance as the weather held moderate for the entire trip. The tow consumed twenty-four hours, which was less than the time figured upon.

The whereabouts of the dock was pretty well known here Sunday, two vessels arriving here having passed it. The sloop Columbia of this port, Capt. Harry Handoff, arrived from Gloucester and reported passing it at four a. m. off the Salvages, Cape Ann, while Capt. Calhoun of the tug Lenape passed it an hour later between Thatcher's Island and Eastern Point.

The shores here were lined with people Saturday night when the queer craft left the harbor. It is intended to use the dock for an amusement place at Point of Pines this Summer, after which it will be broken up.

It is the general opinion here that the owners of the dock will have to hustle to get back the purchase price.

The Kittery Point baseball team beat the Kittery team here Saturday morning by a score of three to two.

Charles Long of the steam engineering department at the navy yard will soon leave for Florida.

A teachers' meeting was held on Friday afternoon at the Horace Mitchell school, Kittery Point.

Miss Mabel Boyle of Portsmouth was in town Saturday.

Rufus Adams's sloop yacht Echo, which was recently launched, was run into Saturday night by a gasoline boat and had a plank stove in. The launch was racing with some others.

Among the craft recently put overboard are the sloop yachts Tuisco, Owl and Lucy, owned by Messrs. Currier, Hendricks and Farr.

A regular meeting of Riverside Lodge of Odd Fellows will be held this evening at Odd Fellows' Hall.

Sloop Albert Baldwin and barge R. G. Co. No. 1 arrived on Saturday with stone for the quay wall, which is fast approaching completion.

Kittery Point

Sunday was an ideal day and many people took outings. A large number of gasoline and sailboats were out, although the majority of the craft are not yet in commission. The air, however, was full of noise and gasoline smoke, a small specimen of what will be experienced later in the season. The cars were well filled, open cars being run on the short trips to Sea Point.

John Hodgdon of Boston passed Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Hodgdon.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Percy Amee, who was operated on at the hospital in Portsmouth recently, is greatly improved.

L. H. Sawyer was thrown from his team on Saturday by the horse starting unexpectedly, and had his face badly cut and bruised.

Mrs. John Safford, Jr., is visiting relatives in Monmouth, Me.

Earl, the son of Thomas Tobey, had a narrow escape from drowning

(Continued on fifth page).

OUR NEW

CURTAIN AND DRAPERY DEPT.

IS FILLED WITH ATTRACTIVE VALUES.

Have you visited our Curtain and Drapery Section?

Have you seen the fine showing for Spring and Summer? Have you examined the textures—noted the patterns and compared these splendid furnishings with others at similar prices?

Can you believe what you see when it comes to such remarkable figures?

It's only because we use discrimination in buying all our Curtains and Draperies direct from the makers. You can't buy a thing here that isn't fully money's worth—because we haven't it.

Here's a little list of big values?

MUSLIN CURTAINS.

Plain Muslin Curtains, hemstitched ruffle, 2½ yards long.............50c pr

Figured Muslin Curtains, hemstitched ruffle.........75c pr

Figured Muslin Curtains, hemstitched ruffle........... 87c

22 Pairs Fine Muslin Curtains, 3 straps instead of tucks, regular price 1.75 pr, to close at. 1.37

Figured Muslin Curtains, hemstitched, excellent value..........1.00 pr

Figured Muslin Curtains, hemstitched ruffle, special value.......................1.15

Choice Patterns in Nottingham Curtains at........................ 59c, 75c, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50 to 5.00 pr.

Ruffled Bobbinet Curtains, dainty insertion and lace trimmed, in white only.................... 1.25 and 1.50 pr

Irish Point Curtains, cream color, 3½ yards long, all over patterns and plain centres, worth 15.00 pr, special value at....10.50 pr

Renaissance Curtains, an elegant line in White Arabian... 2.00, 3.00, 4.50, 9.25, 11.25 pr.

Cluny Curtains in both White and Arabian, cable net, lace insertion and edge........... 2.75, 3.37

Cluny Curtains in white, lace insertion and edge, cable net, special........ ....3.00 pr

Cross Stripe Madras with fringe bottom, in all colors, nice for dining rooms, etc................ 1.75 to 3.50 pr

PORTIERES.

Mercerized Tapestry Portieres in Greens, Browns, Reds, fringed or corded........... .... 3.00, 3.50, 4.25, 5.00 to 9.00.

Very Fine Tapestry Portieres in cream and green ground with heavy colored borders.......... ....12.50 pr

MADRAS, NETS, ETC.

36 inch Cream Madras, fine patterns..............29c yd

42 inch Madras, beautiful designs..........................33c

Sash Curtain Nets at 15c, 20c, 25c, 40c, 42c

Sash Curtain Muslins in dots, figures and stripes................ 12½c, 15c, 20c, 25c

Ready Made Sash Curtains, in stripes at.......19c ea

Sash Curtain Rods....5c and 10c

Curtain Loops, big line at........ 5c, 10c, 12c and 17c

New Silkolines, 36 inches wide, all new patterns.................12½c yd

New Cretonnes, choice new patterns .... 12½c and 19c yd

SCREENS.

3 Fold Oak Frame Screens, filled with Silkoline, all colors .... 1.00, 1.75 and 2.00

3 Fold Screens, filled with Plain Silkoline, Denims, Burlaps, etc., at............................ 2.75, 3.00, 3.50 to 5.00

CURTAIN STRETCHERS

Adjustable, easel back, easy to put up, you need one, at............ 1.50 ea

Geo. B. French Co

TOWED TO BOSTON

Old Wooden Dock Makes Trip In Safety

LEFT PORTSMOUTH AT 5 P. M. SATURDAY

Arrived At Boston At 4.30 On Sunday Afternoon

TRIP UNEVENTFUL AND THERE WAS NO HITCH IN WORK

The old wooden dry dock at the navy yard, which for over fifty years has done noble service for the navy department, was, on Saturday afternoon, hauled out of her basin for the last time, and Sunday night she was resting on the sands of Revere Beach awaiting the workmen who will break it up for the treasure of junk she is supposed to contain. It was one of the largest jobs of towing ever done in New England waters, and the big, unweildy craft was handled by the Portsmouth Navigation Company's three tugs as though it was in the ordinary day's work. The way they took her out of the river and down through the Narrows made the spectators exclaim that if the big craft could pass through the Narrows with such ease, why is that a battleship can't come up to the navy yard?

The towing was done by the tugs Portsmouth, Captain Perkins; the Piscataqua, Captain Drew, and the M. Mitchell Davis, Captain Hoyt, and they had besides their regular crews a crew of nine men who made the trip on the old dock to be ready to handle the tow lines and the anchors in case of necessity. Nothing was done to the dock to prepare for the trip other than to place two large anchors on the dock and to place in position the ring bolts to which the hawsers were attached for towing. A temporary fence was erected on the forward end of the dock, and she was ready for her last voyage.

The work of pulling the dock out of her basin at the yard was started at 3.30 and it took longer to get her out of the basin tha it did to get her out of the river. Cosiderable trouble was experieced in pulling the dock out of the basin, as care had to be taken not to let it swing against the quay wall under construction at the mouth of the basin, but once clear, the work was easy. The tugs Portsmouth and Piscataqua were buckled together and each had a line to one end of the dock, and in this way she was pulled out into the river. The tug Mitchell Davis was on hand, and as soon as the dock was clear she gave a line to the Piscataqua and proceeded ahead. The tug Nezinscott was out in the river and remained ready in case assistance was needed.

The tide had started to run down before the dock was out of the basin and as soon as she was clear the tugs put on more speed and she made a beautiful swing into the stream and onto the beach at Revere there from that time until she was pushed was not a hitch nor did the tugs stop.

The Narrows, the bugbear of every naval officer, was taken by the tugs and the dock as though there was a mile seaway, and a prettier turn was never witnessed. The tugs held well over to the Peirce Island side and they made a swing over to the north of the channel. The wind was making up through the channel, but it did not appear to have any effect on the dock, for she was held true to her course. Very good speed was made, an average of four or five miles an hour in the river.

The dock cleared Fort Point shortly after six o'clock and once clear of the harbor, the towing arrangements were changed, the Piscataqua and Portsmouth breaking apart, the Portsmouth taking the starboard line and the Piscataqua and Davis the port side, and this order was retained for the remainder of the journey. At dark the dock was well off Ragged Neck.

The night's journey was uneventful. There was very little wind and practically no sea running, so that it was a real pleasure trip for the men on the dock. At daylight she was well around the cape and no more trouble was experienced in entering Boston harbor. In fact the entire journey may be summed up as being very uneventful.

At three-thirty the tow, with the tugs, was off her last resting place, and at four-thirty the dock was shoved high and dry on the sands.

Captain Perkins, with the Portsmouth, put into Boston and at once notified General Manager H. A. Yeaton of this city, over the 'phone, of the success of their trip.

Samuel Butter of Boston, the owner of the dock, made the trip on the tug Portsmouth and was loud in his praise of the work on the tugs and their commanders.

There was considerable interest taken in the towing of the dock, and it was generally estimated by Boston concerns that at least three days would be required for the trip, but the greatest estimate of time made by the local river men was from thirty-six to forty-eight hours, and the Navigation Company's captains figured on between twenty-four and thirty-six hours.

The sailing time of the dock was not generally known and there were not as many spectators along the river front as would have been if the time had been known. There were a few spectators on Peirce Island and along the New Castle shore, and more along the wharves in this city, while all of the navy yard workmen witnessed at least part of the job. There was a good-sized fleet of motor boats on the river and some accompanied the dock outside of the harbor.

The tugs Portsmouth, Piscataqua and the M. Mitchell Davis, arrived back from Boston shortly before midnight on Sunday. All of the captains report that the trip was a great success with weather conditions nearly perfect.

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals at and Departures From Our Harbor May 19

Arrived

Tug Lenape, Calhoun, Philadelphia, towing barges Draper, with 1,450 tons of coal for Boston and Maine railroad, Enterprise for Bangor and Bast for Saco, and sailed with last two.

Tug Cumberland, Easton, Baltimore, towing barge No. 15, with 1,600 tons of coal to Rockingham Light and Power Company (Saturday) and tug sailed for Boston.

Tug H. S. Nichols, Pettee, Rockport, towing barge No. 1 with stone for navy yard (Saturday and returned Sunday).

Tug Portsmouth, Perkins, Boston, towing two barges, Saturday.

Sailed

Schooner Race Horse, Rockland.

Schooner Susan Stetson, Rockland.

Tugs M. Mitchell Davis, Piscataqua and Portsmouth, towing condemned dry dock for Revere Beach.

Wind Saturday and Sunday, light, southerly.

DELIVERED THE SERMON

Rev. Fr. Walter Dee Spoke at Funeral of Fr. O'Connor

Rev. Fr. Walter Dee of the Church of the Immaculate Conception of this city delivered the eulogy at the funeral services of the late Rev. Fr. William J. O'Connor, which were held at St. Joseph' Cathedral in Manchester on Satudday.

His text was from Malachi II., 5, "My covenant was with him of life and peace. The law of truth was in his mouth and iniquity was not found in his lips. He walked with Me in justice and turned many away from the path of iniquity."

Father O'Connor was formerly a missionary at Derry and his pastorate included Epping. He was well known and liked throughout the diocese of Manchester. He was an excellent speaker and was admired for his gentlemanly bearing and his devotion to his church.

Bishop Guertin was present for the first time since his consecration at a mass for the dead.

Special bargain prices, ten to fifty cents for James B. Mackie in "Grimes' Cellar Door," this evening at Music Hall.

STORY NOT TRUE

Says Robert G. Elbert, a Southery Prisoner

DENIES STATEMENTS MADE IN A DISPATCH

Insists That They Have No Foundation Whatever In Fact

KNOWS OF NO REASON WHY HE SHOULD BE ARRESTED

Dispatches from Springfield, Mass., indicate that Robert G. Ebert, who will be released from the prison ship Southery at the navy yard tomorrow, will be called upon to face trouble more serious than that which made him a prisoner on the Southery. His wife, who lives in Springfield, will seek to have him rearrested by the civil authorities on a warrant charging him with bigamy.

On Saturday, Judge Advocate General G. W. B. Diehl of the navy department notified Mrs. Ebert of the date of her husband's release and she immediately made arrangements to have him again placed in custody.

According to the Springfield dispatches, Ebert met Miss Mildred James at a church entertainment in that city in 1903 and they were married April 17 of that year. They lived together a little more than a year. Then Ebert went to Boston and enlisted in the navy. In 1905 Ebert deserted. The next heard of him was that he had married Miss Florence J. Burton, divorced wife of Henry Cobaugh of Philadelphia. The ceremony was performed at Whitewater, Wis., June 23, 1906. Mrs. Ebert No. 2 is said to be a handsome woman and one of the best corset models in the country.

Ebert's arrest for desertion from the navy was brought about by H. H. Morris, a private detective in whose employ Miss Burton had been. Morris had been a devoted suitor of Miss Burton, and when he learned of her marriage to Ebert he began looking up the latter's antecedents.

It did not take him long to discover that Ebert already had a wife in Springfield. The activities of the detective and Mrs. Ebert No. 1 drove Ebert and wife No. 2 out of Whitewater. They fled to New York, where Ebert was arrested by the naval authorities as he was about to take a train for the South.

Inquiry at the local police station brought out the information that no warrant for the arrest of Ebert had been received from Springfield and the Portsmouth police know nothing of the case.

It was learned that there is a prisoner on the Southery named Robert G. Elbert, but The Herald was told that he will not be released tomorrow. Elbert himself was questioned regarding the matter, but asserted that he had no knowledge of a pending civil arrest or of a reason why he should be arrested.

"I have but one wife that I know of," he said.

Elbert emphatically denies the Springfield story and the facts known to the officers of the Southery tend to discredit it. An investigation has, however, been instituted by the authorities of the prison ship.

It will be noted that the name used in the dispatch differs slightly from that of the man confined on the Southery.

IMPORTANT FOOTBALL GAME

The Grattan Athletic Club Gaelic football team has a very important game to be played on Memorial day with a crack team of South Boston. The game will be for a prize of $75 and the Portsmouth men think they have a good chance to win. They have been getting in some good practice every evening of late and will be in good shape for the game.

THE WEATHER FOR TOMORROW

(Special to The Herald)

Washington, May 20—Fair and cooler weather is indicated for Tuesday, with fresh west to northwest winds.

The Portsmouth Furniture Co.

BIGELOW RUGS.

NOTED FOR THEIR DURABILITY.

We are this Spring displaying some 100 designs in Bigelow Rugs, an assortment that cannot fail to meet with the approval of the most discriminating purchaser. The extreme range of design and color permits a ready and satisfactory selection for any purpose.

When artistic effect and great durability are desired the well made Bigelow Rug cannot be surpassed.

COUCHES.

We are showing an unusually large line of Couches, in pleasing assortment of colorings in Velour, Verona and Leather. Prices as low as

7.50 up to 25.00.

Cor. Vaughan and Deer Streets.

ENSIGN BAGLEY

To Be Honored By His Native State

MONUMENT TO HERO OF SPANISH WAR

Dedication Ceremonies In Raleigh, North Carolina, Today

ORATOR OF THE DAY WILL BE RICHMOND P. HOBSON

Raleigh, N. C., May 20—Following the grandest military pageant that has ever marched on the streets of Raleigh, and in which several thousand troops and members of civic organizations, led by the famous Marine band of Washington, will file past the governor of the state and other high officials and many thousands of spectators, the handsome monument in memory of Ensign Worth Bagley will be unveiled in Capitol Park today. Ensign Bagley was a son of North Carolina. He lost his life aboard the torpedo boat Winslow at Cardenas and was the first American officer killed in the war with Spain.

The unveiling ceremonies will be most impressive. The procession will start promptly at noon and march to Capitol Park, where the monument stands, a short distance from the handsome monument to the memory of the Confederate soldiers. Occupying places of honor on the speaker's stand will be Gov. Glenn and other state officials, the brother and other relatives of Ensign Bagley and several of the officers of the navy who served with him on the Winslow. The exercises will begin with an invocation by Rev. Dr. John S. Watkins of Spartanburg, who was Worth Bagley's pastor. The oration of the day will be delivered by Congressman Richmond Pearson Hobson of Alabama, who was a friend and fellow officer of Ensign Bagley and also a native son of North Carolina.

The monument is the work of F. H. Packer of New York and was paid for by public subscription of the citizens of Raleigh. The statue is of bronze, seven feet in height, and represents Ensign Bagley standing with right hand shading his eyes and intently looking at the Spanish vessels and batteries, his left hand being in his sword hilt. The statue stands on a handsome granite base suitably inscribed.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

South Carolina League Starts.

Anderson, S. C., May 20.—The South Carolina baseball league opens its 1907 season this afternoon with a six-club organization. The prospects are that the ball played by the organization this year will be far superior to the game in the past. Spartanburg, Greenville and Anderson are the new cities in the circuit. The opening dates as scheduled are Anderson at Orangeburg, Sumter at Spartanburg, and Darlington at Greenville.

Kansas Bankers' Meeting.

Topeka, Kas., May 20.—Many members of the Kansas Bankers' Association have gathered in Topeka for their twentieth annual meeting, which will be in session here during the next two days. The formal opening takes place in the Y. M. C. A. auditorium tonight. A feature will be an address by George E. Allen, secretary of the American Institute of Bank Clerks. The business sessions will begin tomorrow in the has of representatives of the state capitol. The officers of the association in charge of the convention are President J. W. Marley of Oswego, and Treasurer J. R. Linburg of Pittsburg.

Pennsylvania State Shoot.

Lebanon, Pa., May 20.—A number of crack shots will face the traps today at the formal opening of the seventeenth annual tournament of the Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association. Eight practice events at targets make up the program. The regular prize events will begin tomorrow. The tournament will continue until Friday and upwards of $2,000 in purses will be distributed among the winners.

Aniversary of Cuban Independence.

Havana, May 20.—The fifth anniversary of the independence of Cuba and of the inauguraion of Thomas Estrada Palma as first president of the republic, will be celebrated today. The day will be observed as a public holiday and public buildings and business houses of Havana generally displayed the flags of Cuba and the United States. A public reception was held this afternoon at the governor's palace.

Unitarians in Session.

Boston, May 20.—Anniversary week of the American Unitarian Association will begin today with leaders of the denomination present from many sections of the country. The exercises will open with prayer in King's Chapel this morning. During the day meetings will be held by the Ministerial Union and the National Alliance of Unitarian and other Liberal Christian Women.

Government Sanitarium Opened.

Hot Springs, S. D., May 20.—The new Battle Mountain Sanitarium, which is to be formally opened this week, is the finest institution of its kind in the country. It is designed especially for the treatment of patients afflicted with tuberculosis and kindred diseases. The buildings and equipment are of the most modern character. The buildings are surrounded by a park containig 5,000 acres.

Hearing of Eddy Trustees.

Concord, N. H., May 20.—An eminent array of legal counsel will, today, take part in the first important court hearing in the famous Eddy case The hearing is on the motion to substitute the trustees under the deed of trust executed by Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, on March 6, transferring her property to Archibald McLellan, Josiah E. Fernald and Henry M. Baker, for the plaintiffs or "next friends" named in the original bill, Eddy vs. Frye.

Cotton Seed Crushers to Meet.

Norfolk, Va., May 20.—The annual meeting of the Interstate Cotton Seed Crushers' Associatio opens tomorrow at the Jamestown exposition, and a large number of members arrived today to take part in the proceedings. In addition to the members of the association the meeting will be attended by representatives of the boards of trade and other commercial organizations of all the leading cities of the South.

TONIGHT AT MUSIC HALL

Years ago the theatregoing public was served with many delectable dishes from the pen of Charles Hoyt; who in satiring the foibles of the time made for himself a world wide reputation as a satirical writer, and at the same time a vast fortune. Among his many notable successes were "A Rag Baby" which made Frank Daniels famous, "A Texas Steer", the foundation of Tim Murphy's reputation, and "A Bunch of Keys," his first and probably his greatest success. In the last named comedy, his creation of "Grimsy Mc Boy", the ubiquitous bell boy, was perhaps one of his greatest pen portraits of a necessary hotel nusance. James B. Mackie was "Grimsey" and as "Grimesy Mc Boy" he will be known to the end of his theatrical career. Theatregoers want no other part for him; will have no other. When "A Bunch of Keyes" outlived its usefulness Mr. Mackie sought another vehicle in which to prolong the life and career of "Grimsy Mc Boy" and the result was the ever popular skit "Grimes' Cellar Door" in which he will appear at Music Hall this evening. Mr. Mackie is still at the head of the organization, dispensing fun with a free hand, dancing with his old time agility and doing his "cut ups" and stunts with all the vivacity that made him famous. He is assisted by a large company of clever people. The popular farce "Grimes' Cellar Door" is one of the most tasteful theatrical dainties of the present season.

WILL GO DOWN 200 FEET.

Newport, R. I., My 19.—The last day of the third week of competitive tests betwen the submarines Lake and Octopus found the Lake tied up to a dock at the torpedo stationa at Goat Island trying out her machinery, while the Octopus was resting easily on the sandy bottom at her berth at the torpedo station. The Octopus was to have gone out for torpedo practice today, but the falling tide left her upon the harbor bottom, and the torpedo test had to be abandoned until Monday. A diver went down and examined the hull of the Octopus but could find no injury.

The Lake may be taken out for further maneuvering tests this afternoon. It is now thought that the Octopus will be in Boston by the latter part of next week for her deep-sea submergence test off Boston lightship when she will be sent down 200 feet below the surface of the ocean. The deep-sea test of the Lake will be held soon after.

MORE AFFIDAVITS

Filed at Concord in the Sensational Eddy Case

Concord, May 20—Late on Saturday afternoon Gen. Streeter, counsel for the trustees in the Mary Baker G. Eddy bill in equity proceedings, filed with the court another big batch of affidavits, all of which go to make up some more interesting reading in the case that has attracted world wide attention since early in March.

The affidavits that are at hand this time all have a bearing on the petition of board of trustees, to be substituted "next friends" in the bill in equity case brought by George W. Glover and others as "next friends." Of special interest in the document is a letter sent to Judge Chamberlin, now presiding in the Merrimack county superior court by Mrs. Eddy a short time ago. The letter, it appears from the affidavits, was written in Mrs. Eddy's handwriting, and she says that the board of trustees was not only her own sugggestion and idea, but that she had consulted Mr. Streeter about the method in which it should be done long before the bill in equity was filed. She maintains that the reason for the appointment of the trustees was to the end that she might devote her entire time to Christian Science, and not be bothered by her business affairs.

The other affidavits are by Henry M. Baker, Archibald McLellan and Josiah E. Fernald, the trustees, and also a supplemental affidavit by Fred N. Ladd. Calvin A. Frye also makes affidavit, describing his duties with reference to Mrs. Eddy's property, covering the twenty-five years in which he had been in her employ, and he also states that his entire fortune today amounts to about $11,000.

The affidavit of Henry M. Baker in view of the conditions that have arisen in connection with and since the equity case was brought, is of peculiar bearing in the matter. Mr. Baker corroborates the other trustees and Fred N. Ladd, with reference to the execution of the deed in trust and Mrs. Eddy's purpose and bearing at that time. He goes further, however, and answers some of the suggestions in the affidavit of DeWitt C. Howe, one of the counsel for the "next friends" which was filed last week. He explains the real estate and personal property transfers to Calvin A. Frye, these documents being attached in full to Mr. Baker's affidavit. The point of especial interest in this regard is the fact that as long ago as 1899 Mrs. Eddy's business cares had become so onerous that she sought to do away with them by making Mr. Frye trustee of her property, granting him full power of attorney to handle the property.

That deed of trust was executed Aug. 11, 1899, and at the close she adds in the original document: "The object of this trust agreement is to relieve me of the trouble and inconvenience necessarily connected with the management of my business affairs." There is no suggestion of inability or incompetency to perform the work herself, because of any physical condition, and the instrument was executed at a time when no legal controversy was in sight.

TO SAVE THE ELKS' TEETH.

The laws and needs of civilization threaten to curtail the barbaric splendors of our jovial friends, the S. P. O. Elks. Unsatisfied with neat miniatures in gold or silver of the spreading antlers of the noble animal from which they take the'r name, they have recently popularized the wearing of the teeth of real elks as watch charms, scarfpins and such. This was artistic and distinctive, but it was unpleasant for the original owners of the teeth. The noble elk of the western plains grubs for his living, and needs teeth in his business. Moreover, like he victim of appendicitic, he is liable not to survive the operation of having his teeth removed. So the elks are getting thinned out as a result of the demand for their teeth. President Roosevelt became fearful that with the elks all gone, and the bears and mountain lions all scared into the tall timber, he would have no chance to use a gun when he went west, and started an agittion against the hunt for elk teeth. The exalted ruler of the Elks in the United States has now taken up the matter, and recommends that the habit of wearing real elks' teeth as charms be broken.

But let not our friends, the Elks, be cast down at this discouragement of their new emblem. They really do not need it. It is superfluity for an Elk to wear any kind of an emblem. He may not realize it, but you can tell an Elk anywhere, without any badge He's invariably a good fellow, cordial to everybody, and the badge of his geniality is ten times more effective than would be a whole string of elks' teeth about his neck.—New Haven Register.

The automobile garages are multiplying.

GARNETS ARE IN DEMAND.

Old-Fashioned Stone Has Come Again Into Popularity.

"Despite the fact that garnets are becoming to a very few women, all women seem to want them, and there are dozens of calls every day for old-fashioned necklaces. These garnet sets look mighty handsome on women who are rather dark and possess brilliant coloring," said a dealer in gems recently, and added:

"There are two kinds of this garnet jewelry. One is called Bohemian and is made generally of flat stones, larger as a rule than the other kind, which we call Indian. The latter is truly oriental, both in its richness of color and in design.

"It is in the Indian that you oftenest see those clusters of star-shaped pieces strung together into a necklace or bracelet which, when worn on a fair white throat or arm, resemble a river of crimson fire.

"Strings of cut garnet beads about the size of peas cost $20, and small necklaces, those in which discs about the size of a dime and a few pendants are used, will bring from $25 to $35. Only last week we put together a genuine old set which was out of order and had some of the parts missing and got $500 for it.

"Garnet bracelets are being bought up everywhere. The solid hoops made with three or five rows of stones set quite close together are liked by many, while others prefer bracelets made of graduated discs studded with these rich red stones. A single ornament of this latter kind will bring $25 anywhere, but it is extremely difficult to get one now that is perfect.—Chicago Journal.

BROWN SERGE WALKING DRESS.

Blouse Jacket and Skirt of Somewhat Novel Design.

Cigar-brown serge is used for this dress. The skirt is a seven-gore pattern, machine-stitched several times at the foot.

The blouse jacket opens in front to show a white vest, that is hooked invisibly, and has a line of knot stitches, worked with brown silk up each side of the opening. The revers are edged with plaited silk, and the deep waistband is fastened by silk-covered buttons; two one-half inch tucks are carried from the waist quite over the shoulder each side.

The puffed sleeves have turn-up cuffs, finished by plaited silk.

Brown chip hat, trimmed with velvet and a feather mount.

The New Lingerie Hat.

The new lingerie hat is shaped after the popular bowl or mushroom model. A most delectable small affair, but unhappily not as universally becoming as the wide one of last year, that was nice on both young and almost-young women—although we did see it occasionally mis-worn by some who were in neither of these classes. The round bowl of these new models has a ribbon tied about it, perhaps drawn through the holes of embroidery, and fastened at the back with some ends to lie against the hair. Just in front will be placed a huge rose of a pale yellow, and there you have a lingerie hat that is the newest of the new.

Embroidery on Linen Coats.

Priceless hand embroidery lavished on linen coats as it appears to-day cannot help but call forth admiration. A pattern of pronounced character and beauty represents huge daisies whose petals stand out in relief against the pale green background, the centers being of wide mesh net darned with yellow. Curious little scrolls and conventional figures that coil among the flowers and leaves are wrought with linen soutache braid. The collar and cuffs are incrusted with smaller designs, as is also the bolero yoke at the back. The full box plaited skirt accompanying this marvelous coat is without furbishings.

Crepe Scarfs Embroidered.

Large crepe scarfs having broad bands of solid embroidery across each end are new. The embroidery often has lines of gold or silver introduced into it, and they are finished with a nine-inch fringe. As a light scarf for the bare throat for evening, or as a dainty head covering they are equally in demand.

SPORTING EVENTS OF WEEK.

Monday.

Opening of spring meeting of Brooklyn Jockey Club at Gravesend.

Pennsylvania state shooting tournament at Lebanon, Pa.

Tuesday.

Opening of world's amateur golf championship at St. Andrews, Scotland.

Opening of Country Club Horse show, Brokline, Mass.

Freddie Cole vs. Walter Little, ten rounds, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Tony Caponi vs. Billy Papke, fifteen rounds, at Davenport, Iowa.

Wednesday.

Opening of annual tournament of Pacific Northwest Golf Association at Spokane, Wash.

Opening of Metropolitan Golf Association championship tournament at Nassau, S. C.

Opening of Misouri state shooting tournament at St. Louis.

Thursday.

Open championship state golf association at West Newton, Mass.

Opening of open-air horse show at Baltimore, Md.

Friday.

Opening of the season of the Empire State Baseball league.

Opening of interscholastic athletic met at University of Michigan.

Potomac regatta association races at Washington, D. C.

Saturday.

Fifth annual regatta of the American Rowing association at Philadelphia.

Kansas-Nebraska field and track meet at Lawrence, Kas.

New England intercollegiate athletic met at Worcester, Mass.

Athletic met of the Rocky Mountain A. A. U. at Denver, Col.

Swarthmore-Carlisle Indians field and track meet at Swarthmore Pa.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

The mile run for the members of the Y. M. C. A. on the morning of July Fourth, will be the first road race held in this city for many years. A silver cup has ben offered and oher prizes will be given. The Association will hold a track meet, open to all registered amateurs, on Memorial day at the Plains.

Disease and Health
REVIVO
RESTORES VITALITY
"Made a Well Man of Me."
THE GREAT REVIVO REMEDY
produces fine results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when others fail. Young men can regain their lost manhood, and old men may recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and quietly removes Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Sexual Weakness such as Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off approaching disease. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, $1.00 per package, or six for $5.00. We give free advice and counsel to all who wish it with guarantee. Circulars free. Address ROYAL MEDICINE CO., Marine Bldg., Chicago, Ill.
For sale in Portsmouth by
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Actual increase 2,458,581 for twelve months ending Dec. 31st. 1906. This is the record of the
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10c Cigar
Thirty-two years New England's Favorite.
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Marble and Granite
Tablets, Monuments, Mausoleums of the Latest Designs.
My plant contains an Air Compressor, Pneumatic Tools for Lettering and Carving, Polishing Machine, all run by electric power. The only plant in this section with modern equipments.
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Costs The Dealer More
Costs You No More
THAT'S JUST IT.

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MAINE
CORN
8c Per Can
--- AT THE ---
Ames' Butter and Tea Store,
35 CONGRESS STREET.

NOTICE.

To the Depositors of the PORTSMOUTH SAVINGS BANK, of Portsmouth, N. H.

The law of this state provides that, "It shall be the duty of every depositor in any savings bank, and of every shareholder of any building and loan association, to present his book for verification with the books of the bank or association, when notified so to do, at the times fixed by the bank commissioners."

The bank commissioners have selected the period between April 15th and June 1st in this year as the time for such verification. I have been appointed to examine the depositors' books and compare them with the books of the bank, with the object of correcting any errors that may exist, and for that reason I shall be at the Portsmouth Savings Bank, each day the bank is open during the above named period, unless the work is sooner completed.

You are requested to present your deposit book, or to forward the same by mail or otherwise, to me at the bank at as early a day as convenient, if possible during the first two weeks, **and so avoid having a personal request sent to you.**

The book will be immediately returned to you after comparison with your account as kept by the bank.

WILLIS E. UNDERHILL Examiner.

SPRING SUITINGS,
OVERCOATINGS, VESTINGS AND TROWSERINGS.
Our stock is selected carefully, chosen with discriminating care and a ripened judgment in buying and selling from the best productions of the weaver's art, and as a consequence we offer the finest
Domestic and Imported Woolens
to be found in the city. Among the woolen certainties for Spring and Summer we show a full range of special patterns in exclusive designs and many decided novelties in all the newest weaves as well as the favorite staple goods.
Military and Naval Tailoring.
CHARLES J. WOOD,
3 PLEASANT STREET.
TELEPHONE 311-12.

Read The Herald And Keep Posted

HORTICULTURE

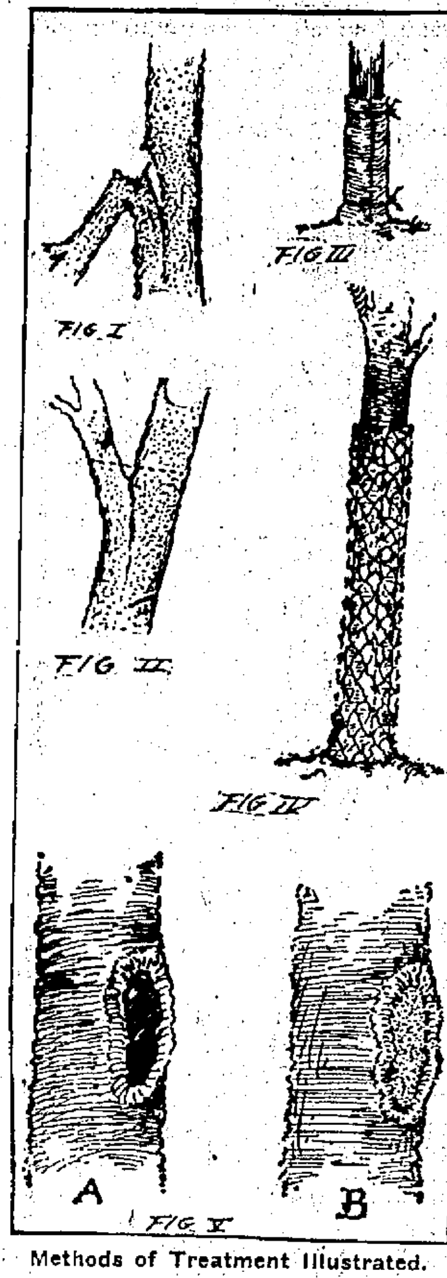
THE INJURED TREE.

Methods of Treatment to Insure Their Protection and Preservation.

It is the part of wisdom to be able to administer first aid to the injured tree, as well as the more permanent aids. One of the most common of these is the splitting down of a limb, as suggested in accompanying illustration, Fig. 1.

If the limb is not broken wholly off—if there is still left a connecting link of sound wood, and of sound bark, the limb can, with care, be saved. This will often save the beauty of the tree. With as little delay as possible shorten all the small branches of the limb, to make their weight as little as possible, then carefully lift the broken limb back into position, and lash it firmly with ropes or straps.

Now with a bit, or auger, bore a hole through the limb and tree trunk as suggested by the dotted line in



Methods of Treatment Illustrated.

Fig. 2. Through this insert a bolt of iron having a head on one end and a "nut" on the other. Turn the nut on the end (with a big "washer" beneath it) until the crack in the break has been made as small as possible, then cover the crack neatly over with grafting wax.

In Fig. 3 is shown how to protect small trees from mice and rabbits which gnaw the tender bark near the ground in winter. Wrap the base of the tree as suggested, with wire mosquito netting, or tarred building paper, and tie it firmly with strings.

When a tree is near a hitching post, or fence, where horses may be tied, there is great danger that the latter may gnaw the bark. Fig 4 shows how to protect a tree from such danger. Measure the circumference of the tree, then select a width of wire poultry netting just a bit wider, and cut off six and one-half or seven feet in length. Stand this up against the trunk of the tree and wrap it about the trunk till the edges meet. Fasten these edges together with a bit of wire every six inches, and the protector is complete.

Many a tree has such a gaping wound as that shown in A, Fig 5. It is caused by sawing off a big limb, and neglecting to protect the wound until nature could extend a new growth of bark over it. The new bark has begun to grow about the edges, but the wood has decayed within, and nature can carry growth of bark no further.

Cut out all the decayed wood, directs Orange Judd Farmer, and fill the cavity completely with portland cement mixed with water. Do not add sand. Fill the cavity and press the cement close to the new bark (B, Fig 5) that there may be left no little opening for air and water to enter. The life of a tree can be prolonged for many years by such aid as this.

Feed the Trees.

When trees commence to show signs of unthriftiness a liberal application of barnyard manure will usually give them new vigor. It is the strong, vigorous tree that gives the most perfect fruit, and such trees are less liable to damage from insect or fungous pests. In the old orchard, a half of a wagon load of manure around each tree is none too much. Scatter the manure out as far as the branches reach. If the litter is coarse, so much the better, as this will serve also as a mulch. If well rotted manure is used, work it into the sod with an orchard disk.

SPRAYING FRUIT TREES.

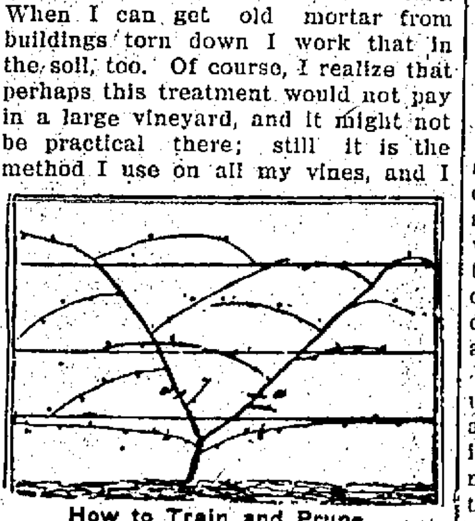
Things Which Should Be Remembered in Fighting Pests.

Having had a great deal of experience in spraying fruit trees I find that there are three essential things that should be borne in mind. First, knowing what to spray for; second, using the proper solution, and third, to spray at the right time. I am aware of the fact that a great many owners of fruit trees have some very indefinite ideas as to what to spray with, when to spray, or whether it makes any difference how it is done, just so as they spray. It is certain that spraying might as well be given up entirely unless it is done thoroughly and regularly at the proper time each season. While it is by no means a cure for all the ills of tree fruit culture, still it is a powerful adjunct to successful orchard management. As I have practiced spraying regularly each season for several years I have found that one of the first requisites toward success is a good outfit complete. After experiencing the use of three different outfits the best one I have yet found consists of a 100-gallon cask which rests on its side in a rack to hold it in place. A strong force pump with an automatic stirrrer which is put in the bulge of the cask, two half-inch hose 16 feet long, two ten feet extension rods and two double vermorel nozzles. With this outfit, three men, a team and a wagon, we usually spray 300 12-year-old trees in one day. But little time is lost in having to repair, unclog nozzles, etc., and the spray produced is most satisfactory. To obtain good results from spraying the materials to be used should be first-class and carefully compounded. As I have experimentted with the different ingredients recommended, continues this writer in Farmers' Review, I find that the most effectual formula is a half pound of paris green, eight pounds of blue vitriol and eight pounds of lime to 100 gallons of water. In preparing the mixture I put 32 pounds of blue vitriol in a burlap sack and suspend it in a barrel containing 32 gallons of water the day before it is to be used, so as to give it ample time to thoroughly dissolve. I then slack eight pounds of fresh lime, and when ready to use it I strain it into another vessel and slack eight pounds more to be ready when wanted. I next put a half-pound of paris green in three-fourths of a gallon of water and keep it thoroughly stirred until ready for use the next day. The following morning when ready to begin spraying I fill the cask almost full of water, leaving room, however, for the ingredients. I then strain the lime solution into the cask, next eight gallons of the blue vitriol solution and lastly the paris green mixture. I then put the ends of the pump hose so as to pump the mixture back into the cask, and run the pump for several minutes in order to thoroughly mix the entire solution. In spraying I apply the mixture with sufficient force to reach every part of the tree and foliage, giving a fine moist spray until the entire tree is well covered, which is indicated by slight dropping of mixture from the trees. I spray three times each season. The first spraying is commenced just before the blossom buds open in the spring. At this time the canker worm, bud moth, leaf crumpler, leaf folder and cigar case bearer are making preparations to begin their destructive work in the orchard. As these insects are in their infancy at this period, it is the proper time to gain possession ahead of them. In spraying the second time I begin just as soon as the petals of the blossoms have dropped and make the third spraying ten days later.

MOORE'S EARLY GRAPE.

It Needs High Feeding and Good Culture to Secure Best Results.

Moore's Early in one respect is like the Delaware; it needs high feeding and good culture to bring about best results. It is not a heavy bearer at its best, and if we do not give it wood it cannot produce fruit. In order to produce the necessary good strong wood we must feed the vine liberally. I use, writes a correspondent of Rural New Yorker, old decayed horse manure (not firefanged) with wood ashes forked in the ground, and then top-dress heavily with hen manure. When I can get old mortar from buildings torn down I work that in the soil, too. Of course, I realize that perhaps this treatment would not pay in a large vineyard, and it might not be practical there; still it is the method I use on all my vines, and I am growing about 50 varieties. In regard to pruning I use a sort of renewal system on all of my Labrusca class. In the cut the two lower branches b b are to take the place of those marked a a, which will be cut off at the crosslines at next season's pruning. Other classes require different systems, and even all varieties of the same class should not be trimmed alike. The rose beetle is more troublesome on my Duchess than any of my other kinds; Niagara next. The only remedy I found was hand-picking, and then feed them to my Minorca hens. They would convert the bugs into the very choicest kind of eggs.



How to Train and Prune.

ROAD AND FARM IMPROVEMENT

THE DRAGGING OF ROADS.

With Very Little Work a Good Roadbed May Be Maintained.

Once more we take up our parable and insist on farmers making preparations to make the best possible roads they can out of the material at hand, which is just plain dirt, and the more clay in it the better.

Farmers are fooling away the great bulk of their road taxes every year by not using a drag. The road drag may be made out of any light wood—pine, cedar, cottonwood, soft maple, box elder. If a post or log is used it should be seven feet long, about six or eight inches thick, sawed in two lengthwise, the two pieces put split side foremost about three and a half feet apart, held together by pieces of hard wood or steel rods. A log chain should be attached to the front and the team hitched to it in such a way that the drag is drawn at an angle of 45 degrees. The drag should be drawn up one side of the road and down the other when the roads are soft. The team used should be the heaviest, slowest-moving team on the farm.

Before Dragging

The use of this will in the first place smooth the roads down, filling up the holes, taking off the bumps, and dragging a little dirt to the middle of the road. In the second place it will allow the winds to blow over it and the sun to shine on it; and the dragged road will be dry a day or two, and, if it has many ruts in it, sometimes a week, before the undragged will be dry.

Do not, however, expect the drag to do any good in sand or in muck, or where there are stones in the road or stumps or much grass, or where the water stands in the ditches on either side. The road drag, declares Wallace's Farmer, is the best road maintainer that has ever been discovered, and not only the best, but the cheapest. It will not take the place of the grader in making the road in the first place, nor will it take the place of the side ditch which carries off the water, nor will it do in any undrained land. It is not everything in road-making, but for the maintenance of the road after it has once been put in shape it excels every other implement ever yet invented.

After Dragging and Top-dressing.

If farmers don't take hold of this road drag it will not be many years before an attempt will be made to levy on them the expense of making macadamized roads, about three to five thousand dollars per mille, and these macadamized roads will cost more to maintain them than it will to make and maintain a good dirt road with the materials and tools they have on hand.

LOW DOWN WAGONS.

It Will Prove a Most Handy Wagon on the Farm.

I own a low down wagon and will say that it is rightly named by being called a handy wagon, writes a correspondent of Orange Judd Farmer. I would not do without one for twice the price of it if I could not get another one. Of course there is a great difference in different makes, as well as in any other thing.

As I own a manure spreader I never use my wagon for that purpose, but I always keep the rack on it. For haying, threshing or shredding they cannot be beaten as the pitchers would tell you, for when my wagon comes to the field they all want to pitch for me.

As to draft, well, they do draw a little harder in some places. Take a gravel road, the wide tires strike more stones than a narrow tire, and a low wheel is harder to roll over a stone than a high, which any sensible man can see, but in the field I can pull my load easier.

The tires on my wagon are four inches wide and I can get over the soft ground better than I ever did before I had it.

In short, the handy wagon is all right if you have the right kind, but some of my neighbors have low wheeled wagons which a team of horses can hardly move when not loaded.

FEEDING THE SOIL.

The Necessity of Putting In That Which the Crops Take Out.

In many of the older agricultural regions, the main question to the farmer is that of supplying plant food for the soil. Year after year a field has been called upon to produce the same kind of grain, consequently the soil has lost its productive capacity. This land must now have food or its value will be naught. This food must be stored up in the soil. The farmer thinks he cannot spare the land for clover, but must put it in wheat or corn year after year in order to get a good living from it. So crop rotation does not appeal to him. Other measures must be adopted. Fertilizer of some nature must be used, and he resorts to it to build up his land.

A good commercial fertilizer is beneficial to the soil, but nothing is better than farm manure. The fertility of the well-manured land does not pass away with the first crop, but abides for several years. The lasting effects of farm manure on soil was proven at an experiment station in England. Manure was applied to a piece of land once each year for 20 years, then it was discontinued. Over 20 years after the last application, larger crops of barley were secured from this land than from land that had never been manured.

The reason many farmers do not get the full benefit of manure is that they allow it to remain in piles about the barn until it deteriorates, or they fail to apply it evenly to the soil. Manure should always be put on the soil before it decomposes, for as it decays it acts upon the mineral particles of the soil and changes them into valuable plant food. Analysis of soil by experts shows that it often contains large quantities of phosphorus, potassium and other elements in inactive forms. When fresh manure is thoroughly mixed with this soil it produces such a change in the mineral elements that they at once become available for plant life.

It is said that farm manure does not contain a large amount of total plant food, only about 30 pounds of nitrogen, phosphorus and potassium to the ton. Its value then is not so much in what it contains as in its power to operate on the mineral elements in the soil, changing them into available plant material. Experiments have proven that when manure is applied to soil it produces 20 or 30 per cent. of available plant food. The products thus formed are called humates.

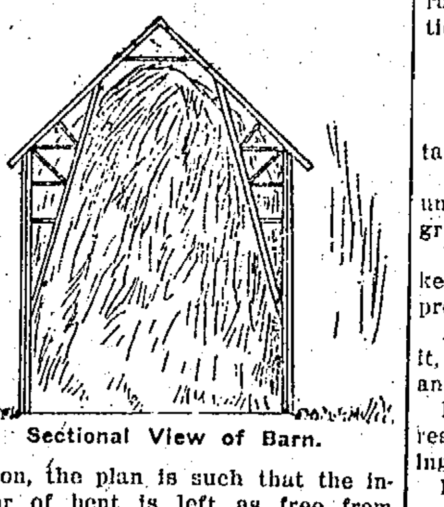
When we come to calculate the actual value of manure in dollars and cents, says Farmer's Voice, the result is surprising. Suppose an acre of impoverished land that could produce no more than 20 bushels of corn in a favorable season is treated to five tons of rich manure. If the season is auspicious this acre will now produce 40 bushels of good corn the first year. This increase of 20 bushels, sold at 50 cents, would bring ten dollars per ton. Besides the land has a permanent benefit, and will manifest it from year to year.

The manure should always be distributed evenly. Too much in one spot and not enough in another results disastrously. A manure spreader is almost indispensable to the up-to-date farmer. Some farmers get along without them, but it takes a lot of time and patience to properly spread the manure.

LIGHT HAY BARN FRAME.

Shelter Which Is Strong and Easily Constructed.

An Illinois farmer suggests an economical plan for framing a hay barn. If the frame is not too large, 2x4 stuff will answer, but in case of a large barn 2x6 is recommended. If bent is made after manner shown in the illustration, the plan is such that the interior of bent is left as free from timber works as possible.



Sectional View of Barn.

Strength of frame is given by braces placed at either side of the bent. Each bent should be placed in a moderate sized barn about six feet apart. When set up they should be carefully spiked to post and then sided with whatever material is to be used. In a barn of this kind, says Prairie Farmer, it is presumed that the contents rest direct upon ground. If floor is used, it is necessary to make the frame much stronger.

A Dry Barnyard.

The farm barnyard that has good drainage and keeps dry a good share of the time should certainly be the choring place of a happy farmer. If there is anything that is disagreeable in wet weather it is to have to keep one eye on the path ahead of you when floundering around in the barnyard in order to keep from getting mired.

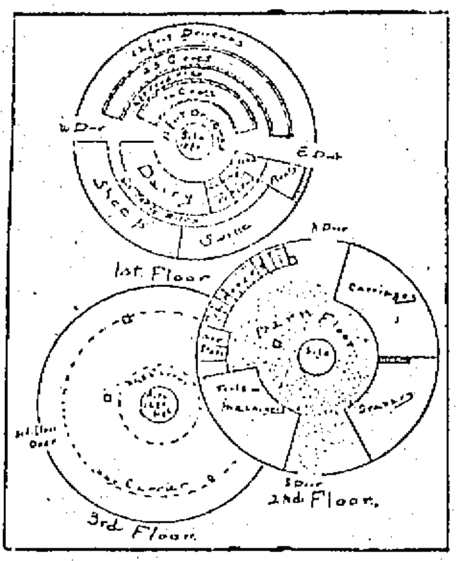
A stone house is not so durable as one of brick. A brick house, well constructed will outlast one built of granite.

THE DAIRY

THE ROUND BARN.

It Will Prove More Economical of Space Than Rectangular Barn.

The circular wall is the shortest form that can be used to enclose a given floor space, the square and oblong forms requiring respectively 11.5 per cent. and 40 per cent. more linear feet of wall space than the circular form, to enclose the same number of square feet. In a three-story barn, similar to the accompanying cut, the difference in lumber, paint, time, etc., between the circular and oblong forms would amount to a goodly sum.



Three Floor Plans of Round Barn.

The efficiency and economy of labor in the circular barn is easily seen. Everything is under one roof, one feed room serves for all, there is no wading through drifts from barn to barn in winter, and by use of feed carriers and a wagon to gather manure, labor and time are reduced to a minimum.

The cut is reproduced from a design by the author and requires little explanation. The first floor is the basement floor, and contains stanchions for 39 cows, pens for sheep and swine, four calving pens, milk room provided with separator, testing appliance, churn, etc., feed room, root bin and an 18-foot silo. There is a driveway behind each row of stalls to allow of a cart being driven in to remove manure, and the feed is handled in a hand cart, similar to those used by all up-to-date dairymen.

The second floor is reached by two slightly elevated driveways. It contains stall room for 15 horses, the main granary, carriage and machinery rooms. The floor under the horses is rendered water tight by two layers of matched flooring sealed and coated with a tar compound. The liquid manure from both floors is conveyed by drains to a cement cistern.

The third floor is reached by a short viaduct, and here the silo is filled and all thrashing done. Hay and bundles are unloaded by means of two circular hay carriers. Water from the well is pumped by a windmill into a storage tank just above the silo on the third floor, thence being piped all through the barn and house.

The floor of the second story is supported by the partition studs of the first floor, while the third floor and roof are upheld by the silo and four-inch posts. Six ventilating shafts run from the first floor up the side walls to the apex of the roof.

While the round barn may have its faults, in the opinion of Prairie Farmer, it is becoming to be considered much superior to other forms in many ways, and its adherents are increasing rapidly, especially in the dairy sections.

STRIPPINGS.

Any fool can spend money, but it takes brains to earn it.

Do not let the cows get hungry and uneasy. Give them their ensilage and grain and plenty of hay.

Upon every farm where animals are kept for profit there should be a place provided for sick animals.

A man may be wise and not know it, and again he may think he is wise and still be awfully mistaken.

It is a very poor cow that will not respond to good care, generous feeding and comfortable surroundings.

Butter partakes quickly of the impurities in the air that surrounds it. For this reason butter should not be kept in any place where undesirable odors exist.

Place salt where the cows can help themselves daily. They are the best judges of the amount they should have. A lump of rock salt placed in a box in the yard is the best way to do this.

Producing Food Quality.

Much poor milk, cream and butter is produced because of dirty utensils. Careful methods in drawing the milk and in properly cooling it are set at naught if the milk is strained into an unclean can and allowed to remain there. It is not necessary that the dirt be present in sufficient quantities to be seen by the naked eye in order to render the can unfit for use. After it has been cleaned and dried the tin should have a clean, dry appearance and should not be greasy to the touch. A greasy coating on the interior of a milk can will spoil milk or cream in a very few hours. It doesn't cost any more to keep the utensils clean and the results obtained are more satisfactory.

PARASITES IN DAIRY HERD.

They Look Like Real Cows, But They Are Not.

The average dairy herd has several of these enemies of profit in it. They fasten themselves to the farmers' pocketbooks and suck incessantly.

The patience that the average farmer has with free feeders is indeed very pathetic; such self-sacrifice is seldom equaled. The farmer who has purchased gold bricks is a thing of the past; however, you probably have several gold bricks around your place now, if you would just take the trouble to find them. You are the dupe of some old dumb brute, who boards on your place. You would also find what cows deserve credit for that neat little cream check that comes in so handy every week.

I once heard one of these old free feeders remark: "Actually, I am ashamed to look Farmer Jones in the face when he comes down to feed alley and give me my supper. He is so easy."

No, you don't have to speculate on the board of trade nor with cheap mining stock to get swindled. Are you going to stand for this forever and ever? The scales and Babcock test are your only salvation. "But it takes so much time and is so much trouble," you say.

Well, "there are no gains without pains," and is it more difficult than to keep cows that are eating up your profits every day? Do you expect the cow to come and tell you that she is not earning her board? A sensible, sober cow that is in her right mind won't do it. Do not leave your purse wide open for those parasites, for they will certainly make your will lean and sad looking.

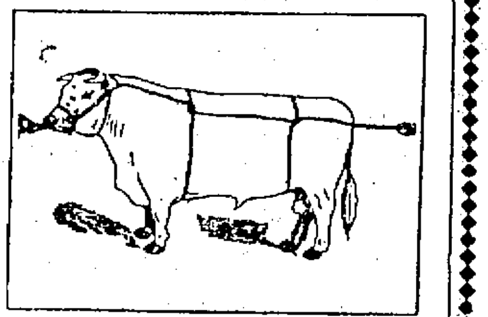
No matter how hard you work with your cows; how careful you are with their feed and management, declares the Homestead, if some of them are eating up the profits of the others, what has your care and labor netted you? You simply cannot tell the good cows from the poor ones unless you weigh and test. What you think is your best cow may have her account in red ink and still steadily be over-drawing. Get your neighbor interested in this sort of work. Talk to the creamery man about it. He will be glad to help you in any way that he can. Some arrangement may be made by which he would do your testing for you. He would at least allow you the use of his tester.

There is nothing complex or difficult about this work; just simple, every-day business. If you were in a boat and it should spring a leak, you would certainly find it and plug it up. Now, find the hole through which your profits are leaking little by little, and plug it up with a good cow that has been tested and not "found wanting." "The smallest leak may sink a great ship." Don't be humbugged any longer; get busy; weigh and test.

IMPROVING THE DAIRY HERD.

Brief Principles Laid Down by Prof. Oscar Erf.

The solution of the whole problem of breeding dairy animals from a practical standpoint can be summarized in a few brief principles. First, get a bull of some recognized breed, with a long line of high milk producing ancestry, and see as many of them as possible that are within your reach. Find out if the dam and the grand-dam had good dairy qualities. Although it appears entirely a female function, it is transmitted largely through the sire. Be sure and get a sire that is from a better milk producing strain than your own cows, and notice that he has the power of transmitting his own characteristics to the offspring. The best calf to raise, then, is the one that shows most largely the qualities of the sire. Observe closely in connection with this and it will be found that it is generally the calves of cows that show the greatest improvement from feed and better care that are best to keep.



Effective Method of Throwing Bull.

With these conditions it is always advisable to raise as many calves as possible, with the expectation of discarding many of them when two or three years old, or even before that time, if we expect any tendency to revert to some original ancestry poor in milk production. In-and-in breed as much as possible in order to reduce to a minimum the tendency to revert, by breeding the sires to the heifers or to other which closely resemble them, and you will have a basis for a good strain of cows. However, during this time we must not lose sight of the fact that better feed and care has a great deal to do with the improvement of the herd. This is particularly the case in the development of a heifer. Feed them good, rich, nitrogenous feed during their growing period. Give them plenty of exercise and fresh air and a good, clean, sanitary place to sleep. After the heifers have produced their second calf, if they have not come up to the standard of a good cow, discard them and continue to breed from those that produce milk and butter fat at a profit. To carry out these principles requires considerable time and money, but it will bring results.

MUSIC HALL
F. W. HARTFORD.....MANAGER

Monday Evening, May 20.

JAMES B. MAGKIE

And His Frolicking, Mirthful Company, in the Cyclonic Musical Farce,

GRIMES' CELLAR DOOR

A Whirlwind of Comedy, Singing, Dancing and Specialty Acts.

Prices—10c, 20c, 30c, 50c.

☞ Seats on sale at Music Hall, Box Office Friday May 17.

YOUR LAUNDRY WORK
placed at random, is productive of much annoyance and little satisfaction. Send it to the
Central Steam Laundry,
61 STATE ST.
It will not be damaged. It will be delivered promptly, and will all be there.
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CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE.

With increased facilities, the subscriber is again prepared to take charge of and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale; also Loam and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Richards Avenue and South Street, or by mail, or with Oliver W. Ham, 61 Market Street, will receive prompt attention.

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Rooms with bath, $1.50.
Suits of large parlor, chamber and private bath, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00.
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LONDRES
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Established Sept. 28, 1884.

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Advertising rates reasonable and made known upon application.

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Portsmouth, N. H.

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests.

MONDAY, MAY 20, 1907.

TO SAVE THE BISON.

An American sociey which deserves aid and encouragement is that which has for its object the preservation of the bison, commonly called the buffalo. We have for some time understood that it was a question of only a comparatively short time when the bison would be numbered among the extinct animals and much as we might regret this, fact there seemed to be no way of saving the animals from their fate. Now an intelligent effort is being made to save for posterity this most interesting species.

Small herds have been secured and placed in private parks, but the animals do not breed on restricted ranges. The young are weaklings and it is evident that little can be done to save the race under such conditions.

It happened that the movement for the preservation of the bison was inagurated by Ernest Harold Baynes, the well-known sportsman and nature writer of this state, and for this reason New Hampshire people cannot fail to be interested. Through the efforts of Mr. Baynes, the American Bison Society has ben organized with President Roosevelt as honorary president, and William T. Hornaday, one of the greatest authorities on natural history, as active president. This society began by a campaign of education and is now beginning actual work. Mr. Baynes has done much to show that the bison is worth saving from a purely practical standpoint, to say nothing of the sentimental reasons for preventing its extinction.

Caspar Whitney is authority for the statement that there are only about 1,053 pure blooded bison in the United States, and except for small herds in Yellowstone National Park and in the vicinity of Great Clave Lake, Canada, none unconfined in the world. The second largest herd is that on the Austin Corbin estate near Newport, this state, where there are 170 of the animals. The largest herd is that at the Flathead Indian reservation in Montana, which numbers 300.

Mr. Baynes and his associates earnestly desire the aid of all people who care to interest themselves in the preservation of the bison, and Mr. Baynes himself will be glad to furnish all information to those who will address him at Sunset Ridge, Meriden, N. H. Surely no American can fail to be intgrested in the plans of the society organized by Mr. Baynes and all readers will wish to what they can to assist him in the work he has begun.

BIRD'S-EYE VIEWS

George Bernard Shaw may be an egotist, but he can write plays.

The world is all right as it is. The only thing neded is to improve the people.

Some of the enemies of the American navy might change their minds if we had no fighting fleet.

The founders of Jamestown wouldn't have known what an exposition was if they had seen one.

The modern youth who wants to fight Indians has only to go to college and tackle the Carlisle students at football.

There may be other worlds than ours, but the one with which we are familiar gives us plenty of work to occupy our spare time.

Money is a good thing, but it isn't worth the sacrifices some people make for it.

The man who harshly criticizes the newspapers is usually the one who kicks the hardest if he happens to miss his paper some day.

Portsmouth wishes to call attention to the fact that as a convention city it is so nearly the whole thing that there is nothing to it.

Every time the Federation of Woman's Clubs meets it is proven anew that New Hampshire women know a thing or two about politics.

OUR EXCHANGES

They "Gotta" Live

I watched an artist man at work
Depicting cans of beans and pork.
"How can you give
Your art to such a task?" asked I.
And straightway he did make reply:
"I gotta live."

That is the way with men who carve,
Or write or paint. We cannot starve!
Your stove or sieve
We'll help you on the market put.
We may not love the labor, but
We gotta live.
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

And This From The Transcript

Booker Washington has been entertained at Exeter by Principal Amen. So say we all of us.—Boston Transcript.

Only Thing Left

Now that Elias Hart, the so-called "goosebone weather prophet," is dead, it looks as if his disciples and followers wuld have to fall back upon the Old Farmer's Almanac for weather predictions.—Salem News.

Not Afraid of It Any More

The Washington Star well says that there is no use threatening Mr. Bryan with defeat. He's used to it.—Kennebec Journal.

There's Little in a Name

If Commanders Braunersreuther and Colocoresses should come into port in charge of the gunboats Don Juan de Austria and Isla de Cuba who would be blamed for not recognizing them as vessels of the United States navy?—Old York Transcript.

Let Us Hope So

The last blacksmith shop on Broadway, New York, is to be sacrificed to the spirit of improvement. Has the last metropolitan horse car gone?—Providence Journal.

A North Country Wail

"Spring, gentle Spring," has been antagonizing with the Spring poet with a vengeance, and the poetic genius who has been able to dedicate his soul to the usual Spring poetry, as he crouches before the fireplace decked in his Winter flannels and overcoat, would surely be able to extract sunshine from cucumbers.—Hanover Gazette.

FURTHER IMPROVEMENTS

Said to be Planned by the Boston and Maine Railroad

It is generally understood that when the improvements by the Boston and Maine railroad are started at Portsmouth they will lead up to the building of a new roundhouse, a different location of the coaling sheds, somewhere between the present bridge and Freeman's Point, and the building of wharves on the water front.

These latest of the talked of improvements are not expected to come about for some time after the new station, the new bridge and other work have been completed.

AN ANCIENT GLORY

The Full Rigged Ship Now Only a Memory

The following is taken from the Notes and Queries department of the Boston Transcript:

"In the Boston Daily Advertiser of March 13, 1907, in a list of happenings fifty years ago, was the item, 'Seven ships and three barques bound to Boston from foreign ports passed by Highland Light, Cape Cod.' To the lover of beautiful marine sights, what a glorious day that must have bave been, for to my mind there is nothing that can compare for beauty with a full-rigged ship under sail, with a good breeze to keep the sails full. I remember that particular day, for on going to the Exchange Reading room one forenoon I found that John T. Smith, who was the superintendent for many years, had written on the book that recorded the vessels signalled as bound into Boston the word 'ship' eight times. I don't remember how many times barques. Vessels at that time went up and down the harbor almost wholly under sail. Many a time have I stood on the end of a wharf and seen a ship get under weigh, the sailors singing their lively songs as the topsails were mast-headed. About all the immigrants at that time came in siling ships and it was an interesting sight to see a great packet ship come up the harbor crowded with passengers, the rail lined with their faces gazing with intent curiosity at the new country where they expected to pick up gold.

"I well remember seeing the Staffordshire, of Train's line of Liverpool packets, at anchor in the harbor with a full complement of passengers. She was the crowning beauty of tht line, and this was her last voyage, for as she was coming home on the next passage, she struck on Blond Rock, south of Seal Island, sinking in a few minutes, Capt. Richardson and bout 180 going down with the ship.

"How fragrant is the memory of the wharves at that time, when the ship Raduga, direct from China with a full crgo of tea; the ship California, from Sumatra, with pepper in bulk; the ship Lowell, from Padang, with sugar, coffee and nutmegs, and the ship Rambler, from Batavia, with spices and camphor; ships from Manila, with sugar and hemp; ships from Calcutta, with shellac, lac dye, gambler and cutch; the traders from the West Indies, with molesses, sugar and logwood; the clipper barques from the Mediterranean, with oranges, lemons, figs, nuts and raisins, besides hosts of vessels from all parts of the world, came bringing their treaures to Boston's storehouses.

"In the papers of that time we would note the arrival of ship Walpole, Capt. Lefavour, from Calcutta, who reported leaving in port ship Aldebaran, Capt. Leach, ship Union, Capt. Meacom, and others, loading for Boston; the ship Tarquin, Capt. Hoyt, from Sumatra, with pepper, leaving ship California, Capt. Woodbury, loading for Boston; the ship Catherint, Capt. Foster, from Manila, leaving ship Sooloo, Capt. Abbott, and ship Ilzalde, Capt. Driver, loading for Boston. In many cases these captains were the super-cargoes, and would sell the outward cargo and buy the homeward, and the merchant would not know just what was coming until the arrival of the ship. I remember hearing Capt. Endicott, of the famous ship George of Salem, tell the story that on arrival at Salem from Calcutta on one of his vayages, Mr. Peabody, the owner, went down the harbor to meet the ship. As he climbed over the rail he said to the captain: 'What is your cargo?' The reply was indigo. 'Capt. Endicott,' said Mr. Peabody, 'you have made my fortune.'

But the telegraph has entirely changed this and now the business is done by cable and goods brought in steamers instead of sailing ships. The wharves were not covered with freight sheds as now, and on going down to the end of the wharf one would get a clear view of the harbor. The immense wharves, warehouses and freight sheds on the South Boston flats had not been built, so that the harbor looked very much larger than now. The only steamship from Europe was a Cunarder once in two weeks, its arrival and departture events of much importance. When the steamer got out into the stream headed for sea it would fire a gun from each side.

"The Eastern railroad came into East Boston, and we had to cross the harbor in a ferrybot. In good weather it was a great treat, but when there was a dense fog it took a long time to get across the harbor. The East Boston Ferry Company had a bell in their head house, and the railroad company a triangle, which would be struck for a guide, but even with these helps we would sometimes take a long trip down the harbor.

"The shipyards at that time in East Boston and South Boston, Chelsea and Medford were doing an immense business, and the clipper ships built for the California trade were marvels of beauty and speed. So famous were they that some English merchants sent orders to have some clippers built for their East India trade. I can only recall the names of two, the James Baines and the Lightning, and they both proved to be successful. The ship Nightingale was built at Portsmouth, and sent to the World's Fair at London as a specimen of our shipbuilders' skill.

"C. H. K."

Portsmouth can join with Boston in mourning the passing of the sailing ship. The big square-riggers which once entered and left our harbor have vanished and it is much to be feared that their like will never again be seen.

THE ELECTRICAL CITY

The great, electrical white city at Revere Beach so appropriately named Wonderland will be found ready to receive its thousands of patrons and friends throughout New England at ten o'clock on Memorial day, Thursday, the 30th inst.; ready in every detail of its great complexity of equipment and entertiannments. All of the big shows of last year have been retained, among them "fighting the flames," the scenic railway, the shutes, the Japanese village, Hell Gate, whirl the whirl, the circle swing, the third degree, the house of follies, the palmistry grotto, McDonald's big dining room and palm garden, the infant incubators, the ballroom with music by the Waverly orchestra, Thomas R. O'Connor, leader, and all of the great conveniences for the comfort and safety of patrons such as the red-cross hospital with skilled nurses and physicians constantly in attendance. Among the new features for the season, perhaps the greatest, will be the Florida Jungle, with its 200 alligators, crocodiles, sea cows and so on. When D. S. McDonald was on on a vacation in the South recently, he saw this great, instructive exhibit in charge of Alligator Joe, a famous Florida character, and at once made a contract for its transfer North to Wonderland, where it will undoubtedly prove a sensation. The trained sea cows will be a huge novelty to Northern boys and girls. Among the other new attractions will be the velvet coaster, the fairy railroad, Blake's dog, monkey and pony circus from Mexico, the thrilling exhibition of life and work under the sea in divers' armor, the Shetland ponies and carts in the driving park, the magnificent exhibit of painters' masterpieces in "Battle Abbey"; "milk the cow"; the entertainments in the Temple of Music, where a large company of pretty girls will play upon all sorts of novel instruments; the free circus with its long program and the festival of music by different bands of New England. The bands will be changed every two weeks so that patrons can select their favorite organziation. Children, accompanied by adults, will be admitted free every afternoon, Sundays and holidays included, the entire season. Wonderland parties are being booked from all over New England. It will be noticed that Wonderland will be opened at ten o'clock Memorial day, instead of noon, as was the fact last season.

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Guaranteed under the food and drugs act June 30, 1906. Serial number, 1098.

THE ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Piscataqua Yacht Club, with a clubhouse at Kittery Point, was held at the Hotel Rockingham in this city on Saturday evening and the old officers were reelected. The club is the oldest yacht club in this section and it has fine quarters at Kittery Point.

Is your baby thin, weak, fretful?

Make him a *Scott's Emulsion* baby.

Scott's Emulsion is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites prepared so that it is easily digested by little folks.

Consequently the baby that is fed on *Scott's Emulsion* is a sturdy, rosy-cheeked little fellow full of health and vigor.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

IT SHOULD BE SUFFICIENT EVIDENCE.

The Passage of the Dry Dock Through the Narrows Dissolves the Battleship Scare.

The easy manner in which the big wooden dry dock, as long and four times as wide as a battleship, was towed away from the navy yard and down the river on Saturday afternoon should be fitting demonstration to the navy department, that any battleship in the country could be safely docked at the navy yard. As a matter of fact there is probably no ship in the world that any one of the three tug captains who had the tow Saturday, could not with safety take up the river.

When the big dock was being pulled through the Narrows there was enough room at the narrowest part for her to turn completely around. She was pulled through without slackening speed in the least, and even with a tide running out and a head wind, not the slightest hitch occured.

WAS A NATIVE OF THIS CITY.

Victim of Haverhill Explosion Was Born in Portsmouth

Orlando A. Smith, the third man to die from injuries received by the explosion of a gas cylinder in a bottling establishment in Haverhill, Mass., last week, was a native of this city. After leaving Portsmouth, he moved to Lawrence. On the death of his father, who was also engaged in the bottling business in that city, he took up the business and has since conducted it in a most successful manner. He joined the fire department in Lawrence, when the department was in its infancy compared to its present efficiency and also claimed the distinction of having used the first pair of horses which ever hauled a piece of fire apparatus in that city.

After leaving Lawrence he went to Haverhill, where he had made his home and conducted his business for the past twenty-seven years.

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FUNERAL DIRECTOR
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ROOMS $1.50 PER DAY AND UP
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WM. TAYLOR & SON, Inc.
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WANT ADS
Such as for sale, wanted, to let, lost found, etc.
One Cent A Word
For Each Insertion
3 LINES ONE WEEK
40 CENTS.

TO LET—Good pasturage for cow; within city limits. Apply to Amos Pearson, No. 26 Broad St. ch-m18-1w

BOY WANTED—For general work about a hardware store. Apply to A. P. Wendell & Co., Market St. M20-Ctf

FOR SALE—Good horses for working and driving; weight 1,000 to 1,300 pounds. James Harvey, Boyd road. M16hc1w

FOR SALE—Motor Cycle, $45. Good order. C. F. Pearson, 34 Marcy St. ch-m14-1w

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. cha18tf

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

WHIST SCORE CARDS—For sale at this office

PRINTING—Get estimates from the Chronicle on all kinds of work.

FOR SALE—Electric motors; one 12 horse power, one 3 horse power. Inquire at this office.

PLACARDS—For Sale, To Let, Furnished Rooms, etc., can be had at the Chronicle office.

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

FOR SALE
House, Stable,
And About 2 Acres Land, Situate
No. 71 Maplewood Ave.
This property must be sold immediately to settle estate and at price asked it should find an early purchaser.
I have several other good bargains in houses and lots.
C. E. TRAFTON,
Real Estate Agent,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

DECORATIONS
For Weddings and Flowers Furnished For All Occasions
Funeral Designs a Specialty.
CAPSTICK,
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BLACKSMITH
—AND—
EXPERT HORSE SHOER.
Stone Tool Work a Specialty.
113 MARKET STREET

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Physician and Surgeon
84 STATE ST., PORTSMOUTH, N.
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THEATRE AND DINNER PARTIES A SPECIALTY.

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GRAND UNION HOTEL
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NEW YORK CITY.
Rooms $1 a Day and upward
Baggage to and from station free. Guidebook and map of New York City free on receipt of 2-cent stamp.

The Best Cooks
and teachers of
cookery have used
and recommended

CLEVELAND'S
Baking Powder

for more than a generation. A good lead for young housekeepers to follow.

CLEVELAND BAKING POWDER CO., New York.

PORTSMOUTH WON AT GOLF.

Defeated the Golf Team from Exeter Academy at the Country Club.

The golf team from the Portsmouth Country Club played their first match game on Saturday afternoon, when they defeated a team from the Exeter Academy.

PORTSMOUTH C. C.

Bennett	1
Flanagan	0
Freeman	1
Benedict	1
Washburn	1
Halford	1
	5

EXETER ACADEMY.

Carpenter	0
Houston	0
Carter	0
Royce	0
McEntye	0
Cates	0
	0

PORTSMOUTH MAN INJURED.

C. H. Shannon Hurt in an Automobile Crash.

Charles H. Shannon of Pleasant street, Brockton, president of the Mawhinney Last Company, and a former resident of this city, was badly injured in an auto accident on May 15. Mr. Shanno was drivig his auto when he pulled up to get out of the way of a laundry car, and while standing still the touring car of Mr. Samuel B. Tarrantly of Manchester, N. H., came along and struck Mr. Shannon's machine, throwing him out. He struck on his forehead and was badly cut about the face and he was bruised about the body. The auto was badly damaged.

PAINFUL INJURY

Received by Walter Akerman While at Work on Saturday

Walter Akerman, employed by the Portsmouth Beef and Provision Company, was painfully injured on Saturday, receiving a severe cut on the right hand.

Akerman accidentally swung his hand against a large and very sharp knife in the hands of another employe, which resulted in an ugly wound between the thumb and forefinger. He was attended by Dr. Berry.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION NOTES

Rev. E. M. O'Callaghan, administrator of this parish, was here on Sunday and gave out a financial account of the parish of which he has been in charge since August of last year. The account included a statement of receipts, expenditures, repairs and improvements and the parish debt up to date. Every parishoner was furnished with a book containing a detailed account of the good work done and it reflects great credit on the administrator, who not only had the affairs of this parish to care for, but several others throughout the diocese. Mgr. O'Callaghan also preached an excellent sermon on the feast of Pentecost.

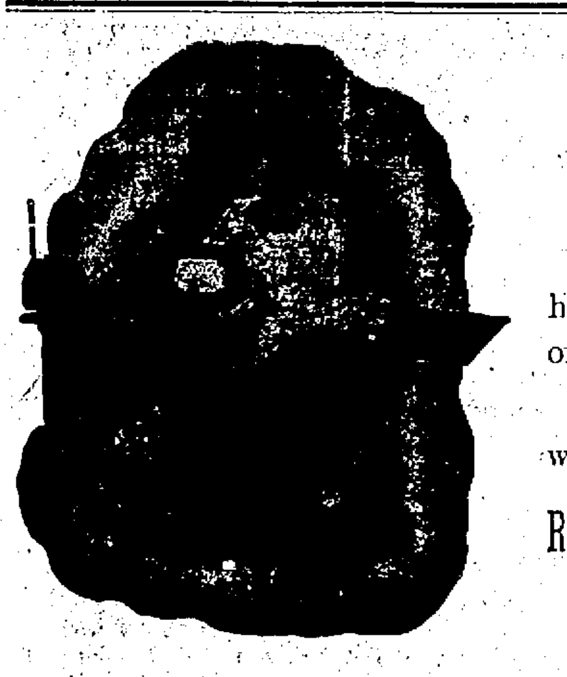
The bans of marriage were published on Sunday for the first time between George W. McCarthy of this city and Miss Estelle C. Folke of Massilon, O.

Wednesday, Friday and Saturday of this week are ember days.

Next Sunday will be Trinity Sunday, the end of the paschal season and one of the most important feasts in the church calendar.

Papers for the examination for the rectorship of this parish were sent out on Friday of last week by Bishop Guertin. In all probability, the examination will take place tht last of the present month and not many days will elapse after the examination before the appointment is announced.

In the death of Rev. Fr. William J. O'Connor at Manchester last week, the diocese loses another well loved priest, making seven in all that have passed alway during the past eleven months in the diocese of Manchester.



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ELDREDGE'S LAGER PORTSBURGER LAGER

AndrewO.Caswell
BOTTLER,
12 1-2 Porter St. - - Telephone Connection

PORTSMOUTH HALF STOCK ALE.
UDWEISER LAGER ARMOUR'S EXTRACT OF BEE

P. H. S. DEFEATED

Lose Their Game To Somersworth High School

Portsmouth High suffered its second defeat of the season on Saturday, when Somersworth High defeated the local team by the score of eight to two. The Portsmouth lads showed plainly the effect of no games and practically no practice in the last three weeks which has resulted from bad weather and other circumstances. The Portsmouth boys went up in the air at critical stages, and to this the loss of the game is due, although Quinn was not in his usual good form, being wilder than ordinarily and not as effective.

McPheters started the game for P. H. S. with a nice single, but the next three men went down in order. Somersworth in its inning, earned a run on hits by Shanahan, Flanagan, and T. Hannigan and scored another at the same time on Call's high throw over Tredick's head.

P. H. S. did not score until the sixth, when, with two down, a base on balls, Ham's two-bagger and Call's single resulted in the score being tied, two to two. In the seventh, however, a base on balls, a hit, and the hitting of a man by Quinn filled the bases, and then Grant muffed a high fly in right and two men scored.

In the next inning, a hit and two bases on balls filled the bases. The next man up, E. Flanagan, cracked a scorcher through shortstop, on which Shanahan scored and then McCarthy threw ten feet over Driscoll's head in an atttmpt to stop a second score, which resulted in J. Flanagan and W. Hannigan tallying.

Next, with E. Flanagan on third, Quinn threw high to Brackett in an attempt to catch the runner off his base, and the runner scored Somersworth's eighth run. Then the side was retired by T. Hannigan's strike-out and Priestly's fly to left. In their half of the ninth, the P. H. S. boys went out in order and Somersworth High had won eight to two.

The hitting and fielding of Shanahan and the pitching of Moran were the features for Somersworth, while Tredick, Ham and Driscoll put up the best games for Portsmouth.

The score:

SOMERSWORTH H. S.

	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Shanahan, ss	4	3	3	2	3	0
J. Flanigan, cf	4	3	2	0	0	0
W. Hannigan, 1b	3	1	0	13	0	0
E. Flanagan, c	5	1	1	11	0	0
T. Hannigan, lf	5	0	2	0	0	0
Priestly, 3b	5	0	3	1	4	0
Buttiman, 2b	4	0	0	0	1	0
McKeon, 2b	4	0	1	0	0	0
Morgan, p	3	0	1	0	2	0
Totals	42	8	13	27	10	0

P. H. S.

	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
McPheters, ss	3	1	1	0	1	0
Ham, 2b	3	1	1	5	0	1
Call, cf	4	0	1	2	0	1
Driscoll, c	4	0	0	7	2	0
Tredick, 1b	3	0	0	5	0	0
Brackett, 3b	3	0	0	1	2	0
Grant, rf	3	0	0	1	0	1
Quinn, p	3	0	0	2	3	1
McCarthy, lf	1	0	0	1	0	1
Stockbridge, lf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	29	2	3	24	8	5

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
S. H. S.	2	0	0	0	0	0	2	4	x	8
P. H. S	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	2

Two-base hit—Ham. Sacrifice hit—Ham. Stolen bases—Shanahan 2, Moran. First base on balls—Quinn 4, Moran. Struck out—Moran 10, Quinn 6. Hit by pitched ball—W. Hannigan. Time—1 hour, 45 minutes. Umpire—F. Flanagan.

NEWS FOR SPORTLOVERS

Fred W. Walker pitched for the University of Chicago on Saturday against Williams and became involved in one of the pitchers' duels for which he was famous in this section last Summer. He was not quite able to hold his own with Ford, the Williams pitcher, but his work was one of the features of the game.

Dartmouth struck its gait again on Saturday and defeated Amherst five to nothing. Becket was in the box for Dartmouth and allowed but two hits.

Phillips Exeter won a game on Saturday, defeating Springfield Training School, four to two. Connolly, last season with the York Beach team, is playing with Exeter and is one of the stars of the team.

The New Hampshire College Freshmen won from the Berwick Academy team on Saturday, five to four.

Jim McGrady lost a game in the New Hampshire-Vermont League on Saturday, his team, East Manchester, with Jim in the box, being beaten six to five.

"Eddie" Hart broke his own record for putting the shot in the Phillips Exeter interclass games on Saturday. His distance was forty-four feet, ten inches.

The Portsmouth High School players will certainly have to get some practice if they expect to make a showing in the Interscholastic League.

The Phillips Exeter baseball games this week are with Williston Seminary on Wednesday and Boston College on Saturday.

Bobbie Rowe is to play with the Dover team of the Strafford and York County League this season.

Seth M. Hanson is captain of the Portland team of the Maine State League and will be in that city all Summer.

Wholley, once with the Portsmouth team, is doing good work for Laconia this season.

Win Adams, at York Beach last Summer, doesn't seem to be in the game at Brown this year.

SHAPE SET BY GOVERNMENT.

Women Employes of Uncle Sam Must Conform Thereto.

There is considerable breezy comment among certain women employes of Uncle Sam's two print shops—the government printing office and the bureau of engraving and printing—over what is termed by some of the fair workers the "government shape." It is said this shape was created by the civil service commission for the women employes of the bureau where the paper money and stamps are printed, and that it is now the proper thing for women in that branch to refer to their figures as the "government shape."

According to regulations of the civil service commission the measurements call for women who are "tall, slender and sinuous;" height, five feet eight inches; weight, 154 pounds; bust, 36 inches; waist, 25 inches; hips, 43 inches, and back, 15½ inches.

A case of the rejection of a young woman from Michigan is cited because she was not tall enough for her width to meet the requirements, although her percentage in other directions was said to have been high. It is explained that it is necessary for a woman to be tall in order that she may reach the notes while on the press. A woman of short stature could not reach the notes, while one of unusual girth would not have room to stoop between the presses in the process of printing.

COLONEL HAD A GRIEVANCE.

Important Business That Took Him to the National Capital.

Col. Pete Hepburn of Iowa is one of the few members of the house of representatives to be found in Washington just now. The other day the colonel was strolling down the avenue wearing his deceptive permanent-grouch expression, when a friend drifted alongside and fell in step with him.

"In town late, aren't you, colonel?" the friend inquired.

"Umph," remarked Mr. Hepburn, somewhat briefly.

"Doing chores for the boys at home, I guess," the unabashed friend continued.

"No," said the colonel, becoming more loquacious.

"Then, what are you doing?"

"My dear young friend," said Mr. Hepburn, "ever since the winter of 1903 there has been a busted place about as big as a soup plate in the concrete in front of my house. Last session I made seven speeches on the floor of the house of representatives on the subject of the outrageous, contemptible, horrible, scandalous and incompetent manner in which the city is run and the terrible, insanitary, cowardly and inhuman way in which the streets of this city are neglected. Last session I made nine speeches on the same subject. I am now pestering the commissioners, and have reason to believe that by the Fourth of July I'll get that place fixed."

And with a parting growl Col. Hepburn continued on his way to the district building.—Washington Star.

A Strange Restriction.

The king of England labors under one curious disability. He may not listen to a debate in the house of commons. Admission to the legislative chamber, which is open to his lowliest subject, is denied to the sovereign.

Source of Beauty.

Whatever is in any way beautiful hath its source of beauty in itself, and is complete in itself; praise forms no part of it. So it is none the worse nor the better for being praised—Marcus Aurelius.

Recipe for Happiness.

To watch the corn grow or the blossoms set; to draw hard breath over plowshare or spade; to read, to think, to love, to pray—these are the things that make men happy.

KITTERY LETTER.

(Continued from first page.)

Saturday, when he fell into the water between a boat and Frisbee's dock. Nobody being near at the time the appearance of Capt. Arthur L. Hutchins was most timely.

Miss Florence Perry of Medford, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thurston D. Patch.

Chicken pox is very prevalent in town among the children.

The big fisherman Seaconnet got ice at Frisbe Brothers' wharf Saturday.

The gasoline boat of Sheriff George O. Athorne of Eliot got ashore on the flats in Chauncey's creek Sunday, but floated without damage.

Sidney E. Frisbee has gone to Boston, where he has secured employment.

Charles Hutchins, chief quarterman in the navy, is visiting his father, Enoch Hutchins.

Miss Alta Sawyer of Berwick passed Sunday with relatives in town.

Capt. John W. Randall and family passed Sunday with relatives in Manchester, N. H.

The schooner Louisa Polleys of Gloucester came here Sunday for wrinkles and went to Newton's wharf, Portsmouth.

George Terry has named his gasoline launch "East Sister" for the sunken ledge off Gerrish Island.

Schooners Eddie A. Minott, Gracie E. Freeman, Mary E. Webb and Northern Eagle and sloop Nautilus are among those fishing out of here now. Large quantities of fish are being landed at Randall's market.

FUNERAL NOTICE

Funeral services of Sarah E. Mortimer will be held at the home of Mr. Henry Horn, 35 Islington street, on Tuesday afternoon at 2.30. Friends are invited.

WILL GIVE AN ENTERTAINMENT

The Walker Mission Circle of the Middle Street Baptist Church will give an entertainment and sale on Tuesday evening.

"Our Customers Are Fashion's Friends."

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Foreign and domestic cloths in new color combinations and the latest novelties in decorative effects.

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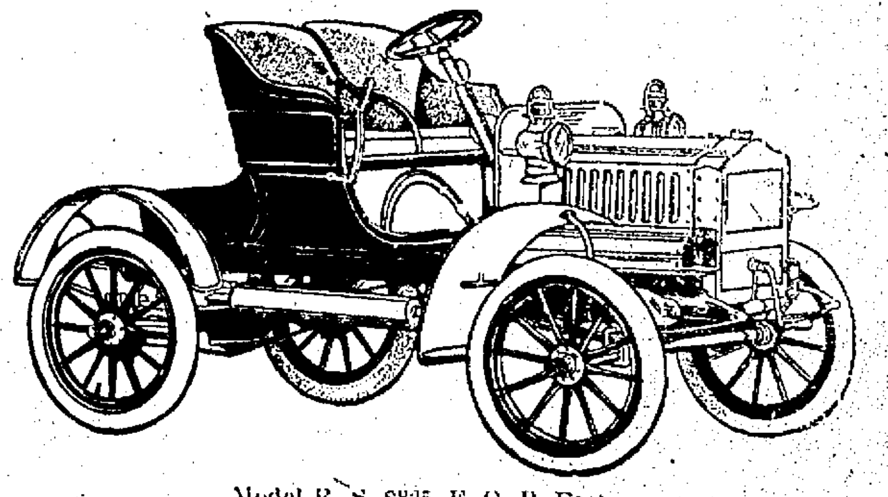

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THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP
Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped CCC. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.
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KIDNAPED

By PETT RIDGE.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

A closed carriage pulled up half way down an alley out of a noisy business street and stopped at a doorway.

"Is the little chap asleep, Tomkins?" the other man said loudly. "Guess he's a bit tired. Come along, kid."

"He'll be all right," said Mr. Tomkins, stepping out with a small boy in his arms and going quickly in the doorway.

In the small office on the third floor, in the window of which was printed the name of "Paul R. Bailey & Co." the small boy was deposited on three chairs. The two men locked the door carefully and turned down the gas to its lowest point without absolutely extinguishing it. Mr. Tomkins wiped his forehead with his cap, and looking round gave a grunt of profound satisfaction.

"This ain't a bad little place," he said approvingly. "No one would think of looking for Master Harry Anstruther in a city office. The idea is then that I'm to stay here all night with this youngster, is it?"

"That's just the size of it," said Mr. Bailey. "Meanwhile I'll see a friend of mine who, to-morrow evening when young Mrs. Anstruther is near mad with anxiety, will call upon her and say: "Look here, now, ma'am, give me $25,000 and I can tell you where your boy is."

"It's a bit steep," said Mr. Tomkins, looking thoughtfully at the small boy on the three chairs.

"Mr. Brown Is Going to Marry My Mamma Some Day."

Master Anstruther was so obedient to the draught which Mr. Paul R. Bailey had induced him to take that his round little head rested on the ledge of the biggest chair, and his breath came with regularity.

A knock at the door. Mr. Bailey responding to the knock took from the waiter a large tray loaded with plates protected by round meat covers, a cruet stand and a corpulent bottle of wine. He relocked the door again, and Mr. Tomkins, removing a round metal dish cover with a gratified flourish, took off his coat, as one preparing for serious labor, and placed his chair at the small table.

"A little treat like this," said Tomkins, "I can enjoy."

"Will you have some wine?" asked Mr. Bailey. "'Tain't half a bad sort of wine, and if it does go to your head it won't matter. It's called—"

"So long as it's moist," said Mr. Tomkins agreeably, "and so long as there's plenty of it I don't care what it's called. I'll take the biggest tumbler."

While Mr. Paul R. Bailey went in search of his friend (locking the door after him and taking the key), young Harry Anstruther, to the flushed Mr. Tomkin's amazement, suddenly awoke.

"B-r-r-r," said Harry, with a shiver.

"I daresay you're right sir," said Mr. Tomkins, politely. "Had a nice sleep?"

"Where's my mamma gone," asked the small boy.

"She's just stopped round to make a few calls," said Mr. Tomkins, adroitly. "She said she might not be long, and on the other hand she might be some little time—it all depended."

"Did she kiss me before she went away?"

"I should say!" said Mr. Tomkins. "I thought she was never going to leave."

"Who are you?" demanded Harry. "Are you a new servant?"

"Yes," said Mr. Tomkins. "I'm new to a certain extent. What do you say to half a glass of wine?"

"I never drink wine," said the small boy with a dignified air, "excepting on my mamma's birthday, and that only happens once a year."

"That wouldn't suit me," said Tomkins, refilling his tumbler twice. "I should want a lot of birthdays if that was my rule. Where's my pipe?"

"Isn't that it just on the telephone?"

"So it is, so it is. And if you don't mind I'll just has a whiff or two more."

"I don't mind," said Master Anstruther. "Mr. Brown always smokes when he comes to dinner. Do you know Mr. Brown?"

"May have met him," said Tomkins sleepily, "in the haunts of society, but I don't know him well enough to hobnob with."

"Mr. Brown is going to marry my mamma some day," said the small boy importantly. "He's such a big strong fellow. Is this your telephone?"

"Don't belong me," murmured Mr. Tomkins, closing his eyes. "Belongs 'nother gentleman."

"May I talk through it? I do with ours at home. When mamma goes down town and I'm at home she always speaks to me, and sometimes Miss Farmer, my governess does too, and—"

"Bless my soul," murmured Mr. Tomkins. His chin dropped on his woolen muffler. "Wha's the boy talking about? Play with whatever you like, my lad. I'll have a doze for a few minutes."

"Have you ever heard about the 'Swiss Family Robinson?'"

"Bill Robison, you mean," said Mr. Tomkins, opening one eye. "Keeps cigar shop?"

"No, no, 'Swiss Family Robinson.'"

"Can't say I do," said Mr. Tomkins. His chin dropped again and his eye closed. "Goo'night."

Master Anstruther took down the receiver with the air of one practiced in the art. A ring came in answer, and the young man put the tube to his ear. "Number 3639," said Master Anstruther; "and please is Miss Farmer there?" Miss Farmer being the young person who had received the summons, Master Anstruther told Miss Farmer that he was in such a funny room with such a funny man who had gone to sleep.

Miss Farmer let him speak to his dear mamma. And in a few moments the distracted young mother had the keen delight of hearing her boy's piping little voice.

"My dear, sweet boy, is it really you?"

"Yes, mamma; I'm quite sure about that."

"And I have been nearly out of my mind because I thought we had lost you, dear!"

"Oh, I'm not lost mamma," said the young man confidently.

There was a sound of a deeper voice at the other end.

"Hullo! Lieut. Anstruther," said the voice of Mr. Brown cheerily, "what ship are you on now?"

"I'll give you the number," said the boy, flushing with delight at the old title. And as it was written on a slip of paper immediately above the telephone, this was not hard to do.

"On no account leave, lieutenant, until I arrive."

"All right, Mr. Brown. Won't be long, will you?"

"Not ten minutes, lieutenant."

"What does the fool mean by going to sleep?" exclaimed Mr. Bailey.

"He was tired," said the small boy.

Mr. Bailey shook the dormant Tomkins roughly.

"It's all ri' Maria," said Mr. Tomkins, opening his eyes and closing them again; "I'm not goin' to work to-day."

"Wake yourself up, you silly idiot!" cried Mr. Bailey. "We've got to set out at once. How is it the boy is not asleep?"

Mr. Tomkins rubbed his eyes and blinked at Master Anstruther stupidly.

"Listen to me, Tomkins," said Mr. Bailey.

They conferred seriously for a few minutes together, looking now and again at Master Anstruther.

"Once we get him on the car," said Mr. Bailey, "we'll be as safe as a bank. Come right along, youngster."

"Yes," said Tomkins, with more suavity, "come along. Let's go and have a look at the puff-puff."

"Put your cap on straight," said Mr. Bailey, "and button up your coat and—"

"I'm not going to leave this place," said the small boy, defiantly.

The two men looked at each other.

"Here's a jolly nuisance," whispered Tomkins. "What are we to do now?"

"I'm not going to leave this office," repeated Master Anstruther, trembling, "until my dear mamma comes."

"Your ma," said Mr. Bailey, "can't come here jest for the moment, so we'll get on a train and go and meet her."

"I shall not go," said Master Harry Anstruther.

"Then we'll just have to make you," said Mr. Bailey. "Tie this handkerchief over his mouth, Tompkins.

"Don't let's hurt the little beggar," urged Tomkins.

"If you dare to touch me," said Master Anstruther (his small face turned very white). "I'll tell Mr. Brown, and he—"

A sound of footsteps on the landing. A sound, too, of voices.

"Why, there he is," exclaimed the boy, delightedly. "And that's my dear mamma talking now."

"Pardon me," said Tomkins to Mr. Bailey.

"This job's getting a bit too thick. I'm going to slope out of this winder."

A deep voice outside demanded that the door should be opened. There was no answer, for the two men were on the window sill, and broad shoulders pressed against the door and made it crack complainingly. Another attempt and the door, with a slight squeal, came in.

"Oh, my dearest, dearest mamma!" cried Master Anstruther.

A Matter for Rejoicing.

Doctor—Madam, your husband's age is against him. We despair of his recovery.

Prospective Rich Young Widow—I don't see why you are despairing about it. I'm not.—Baltimore American.

HIS FATHER'S LOVE LETTERS

By ELLEN DOUGLAS DELAND.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

They had often been in similar straits before, for poverty was an old story to them, but to Philippa matters had never seemed quite as hopeless as they did that night.

Philippa Coxe was 30, beautiful, proud and self contained, and supported herself and her mother by her pen.

Yet with a host of friends, she was singularly alone. Jack was in China, and there was no one in Boston to whom she cared to confess their extreme poverty.

And now to-night had come a notification from the bank. She had overdrawn her account. She longed for the power to write a story that would compel attention, that would fill her empty purse for the present, at least, but her imagination seemed to be completely exhausted.

She walked about the room holding her hands to her forehead, as though pressure on the head might possibly produce ideas. And then, suddenly, strangely, an idea was produced. The letters! She paused in her walk—the letters! She sat down and faced the idea.

She had been engaged to Jack Richmond for almost a year. He had urged her to marry him before he sailed away on his three years' sea service (he was in the navy), to become his wife, even though it were impossible for her to leave her mother to meet him on the other side of the world, but she had refused.

No One Could Possibly Guess Whose Letters They Were.

Shortly before he sailed for the Asiatic Station Jack brought her his letters as his most valuable possession to keep while he was gone. They were letters which had been written by his father and mother in their youth.

When Jack first became engaged to Philippa Coxe he had given them to her to read. She found them of absorbing interest, and her professional training and instinct told her at once their value. Why should not the letters be published? Jack had recoiled in horror at the suggestion. His eyes had grown dark and stern when he heard her.

"Sell my parents' love story! Philippa! It can't be you who are suggesting it!"

So Philippa sat there far into the night and thought it over.

"Jack objected to their publication as the letters of his father and mother, so I should not do that, of course. He would feel very differently if the names and a few of the details were altered. No one could possibly guess then whose letters they were. The whole case would be changed. When he comes home I will explain it all to him, and he will forgive me. I am perfectly sure that when he hears all the circumstances of my need, and knows, he will forgive me. I have absolute confidence in Jack."

The next morning she began to work upon them. Her typewriter clicked steadily for days.

The manuscript was ready. She took it to the publisher, and left it for him to examine. Her own name she did not disclose, and she asked him to respect her wish to remain unknown. He offered her a sum that seemed fabulous to her, and she accepted it at once. The letters were sold, the debts were paid, and there was still plenty of money left upon which to live comfortably.

And then Philippa Coxe awoke.

The publication of "The Gillingham Letters" was the great literary event of the year. No other book was so much talked about, and the public was consumed with curiosity as to the authorship. And then the book, like others, had its day, and passed by.

Three years slipped away, and Jack Richmond came home. Philippa waited for him in her sitting-room. She was in black, for her mother had died six months ago.

There were hurrying steps upon the stairs—a hasty knock upon the door. Her voice—where was her voice? She tried to speak, and could not. The door opened and closed. She was in his arms.

After awhile they began to talk connectedly.

"Philippa, dearest!" he said, "you have been through too much since I left you! Away from you I am afraid I didn't realize it as I should. But now, I have come home to take care of you. We will be married at once, dear. You won't keep me waiting any longer. I have—"

"We will speak of that to-morrow," she interrupted.

He looked distressed and puzzled. He had an open face, as many men have who follow the sea. It expressed every shade of feeling.

When he left her that evening he went back to his hotel and wandered into the library. He moved aimlessly from shelf to shelf.

"You seem to be looking for nothing in particular," said a man whom he knew slightly, "but if you want an interesting book, read this."

He gave him a copy of the "Gillingham Letters." Richmond thanked him and took the book to his room.

The next day wore away. Philippa again sat waiting. Why did he not come? She had nerved herself to confess everything to him, and she had supposed that he would be with her as usual soon after ten o'clock. She had told herself that by 11 all would be over. She would then know his verdict.

She started to her feet, when finally there was a knock upon the door. She flew to open it, and Richmond came in.

He held her in his arms, kissing her again and again.

"Darling," he said, presently, "I have done you a terrible injustice. I want to tell you at once and see if you can pardon me for having doubted you. I have been reading that book."

A shudder passed over her. He held her closer.

"There, dear, don't tremble so! I know how you feel about it. Of course I see that the letters, my father's and mother's love letters, must have been stolen from you, and the thief published them. I recognized them at once, and, Philippa, dear, I thought you had done it. Can you ever forgive me for such an injustice? I was very angry, of course. And then suddenly the truth came to me! I cursed myself for not having thought of it before. They were stolen from you, and you were afraid to tell me. Why were you afraid, dear? Afraid of me?"

She did not speak. Presently he led her to the sofa, and they sat down. For the second time in her life she was confronted by a great temptation.

"He believes that they were stolen!" she thought. "If I choose, I can let him continue to think so. All may yet be well. He will never forgive me if he knows the truth. I can plainly see that he will never forgive me. Only a little silence—only a little lying—"

She turned and looked in his face—that dear face which she had so longed to see through all these weary years.

She stood very straight, her head thrown back. She had never looked more beautiful.

"You were right in your first thought," she said. "The letters were not stolen from me. I sold them. Wait! Don't move or say a word until I have told you the whole story. I was desperate for some money. It was nearly three years ago, soon after you sailed. I was in debt—not foolish, useless debt, Jack, but for necessities, actual necessities. Oh, Jack! Jack! Forgive me! Say something!"

His voice, when he did speak, was unrecognizable. "And you did this thing to me, and when I came home you received me as though nothing had been done. You were not going to tell me. I know it now only because I found it out by chance. A man gave me the book to read last night. Mere chance."

"No!" she interrupted. "You are mistaken. I was going to tell you today. I only allowed myself a day's happiness—"

"Happiness! Is this your idea of happiness?"

"It was as much as I could expect, being what I am, having done what I did. That was why I asked you to wait till to-morrow before we should make any arrangements. I was afraid —I—I knew it would make a difference and—oh, Jack! Life has been so hard! I was so poor, and it seemed such an easy way to make some money!"

He looked round vaguely. He turned toward the door.

"Jack!" Her voice was like the cry of a forest animal, wounded by the hunters. "Jack! I don't want to defend myself. I can't. There is nothing to say, but I did very wrong."

The door opened and closed and he was gone. She heard him run down the stairs, she heard the front door shut.

It was two weeks later. Philippa had spent the day in packing. She was going abroad. An opportunity had arisen for her to go with a friend and she had seized upon it. Anything was better, she thought, than to remain in Boston. She could not write, for her brain, spent with suffering, refused to do its work. She felt that her power had gone from her forever, but she did not care. She was perfectly indifferent.

She heard a carriage stop in front of the house. Then came the knock. She opened her mouth to speak, but no sound came. Was she dreaming? Ah, no! He was kneeling beside her! Again she saw his dear face, again his arms were around her.

"Philippa," he whispered, "I am so sorry! I was very cruel. I have come back to tell you so. Will you take me back?"

"And you have forgiven me?" she asked, wonderingly.

"Hush!" he said. "When we love as you and I do there can be no question of forgiveness. We simply love. That is all. That is enough."

HOW WHITE SOX WON

By CLARA MORRIS.

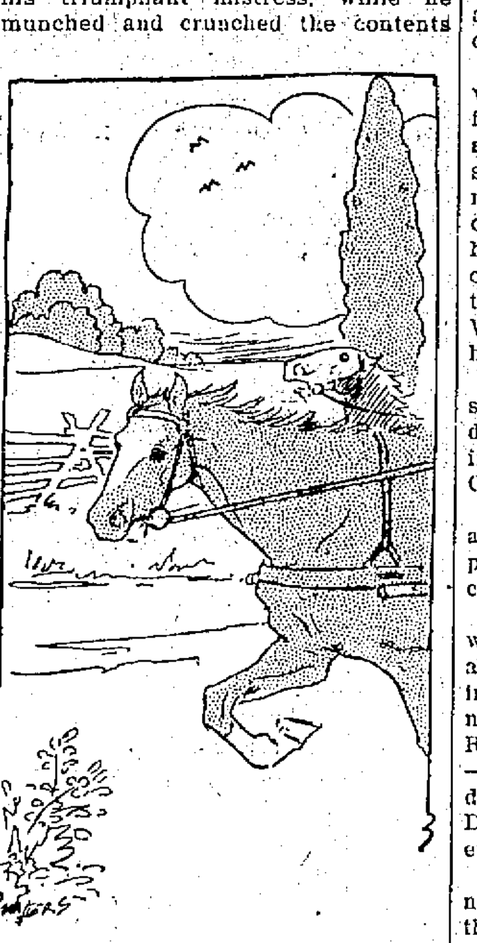
(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

I was a young girl, of sixteen perhaps, when I met Lightfoot—that is, he was Lightfoot to the public, at fairs and races, but at home he was Whitesox. A beautiful gelding, wearing three white, half-length stockings.

Whitesox was beautiful, ambitious, and very excitable. He was a trotter by birthright and by training but, alas and alas! if the struggle were real, if competitors were very close, excitement overcame him, and he would "break." Then everyone raged and people cried, "If only his gait were true, what a horse! what a horse!"

Then a Jake Miller came on the place to work, and Whitesox came under his care; and in a month's time, according to the other men, "Jake and Whitesox were thicker than thieves." The owner having turned against the animal, the man had a free hand with him—or perhaps it would be nearer the mark to say, a free tongue.

Then came a day when, in the absence of the owner, acting by permission of the wife, Lightfoot was entered at a local affair, and, driven by "Jake, the cusser"—as he was named by the men and boys—he won three straight heats and came home on his toes, with a medal dangling on his forehead. He was kissed by all the females on the place, wept over by his triumphant mistress, while he munched and crunched the contents of the silver sugar bowl. With her wet cheek pressed to Whitesox silk neck, the mistress asked, holding out her one idle hand to Jake, "How—oh, how, did you do it? How did you keep him in his gait?"



"Steady, Boys—Please Steady!"

"Why, I jus' swore him steady, m'am," bashfully admitted Jake—"an' then—right at the last—I fired him past the post with a little extra hot cussin'!—that he knows the meanin' of!"

The mistress shook Jake's hand without a word, but her face was a study. I suppose she was trying hard to reconcile that silence with her usual severity anent profanity of the mildest quality.

"Jake," I asked later on, "would not some other words do just as well?"

"No mum!" he answered, very decidedly.

"But," I went on, "if you used them, I mean? It's you, your affection, your goodness to him that affects him. He can trust in you, and therefore he obeys you?"

"No, mum. He's fond of his boss, but that don't make him mind him. No, mum. Why—why, I might go on my bended knees and pray over that horse and he wouldn't keep inside his gait! It's swearin' does it, mum. They's made that way. It's no sin in 'em—it's needful to lift 'em over the hard places, is the cussin'. If you don't believe me, mum, try it your own self some day; and then you'll understand the power of a good, strong damn!"

"But, Jake!" I gasped, "I—I'm a girl —you're forgetting that!"

"Y-e-e-es, that's so," slowly admitted Jake. "But swearin' ain't got no sex, as I ever heerd of. As a habit—used continual, it's d——d low, but as a boost acrost a rough place, why cussin' is cussin' the world over, an' at a pinch, I reckon a lady damn would be as movin' as a he one." After that conversation languished.

The day before Thanksgiving found the place almost deserted. Next day a family dinner was to be followed by a dance for the young friends of the daughter of the house, who was just recovered from an illness. The master, wishing to have all his people at home then, had given them this day for a frolic and had himself gone to town, before the dreadful discovery was made that the mottoes had not come.

Oh, what a to-do! for at that time mottoes were regarded as a very important feature of the evening's fun. Those stupid mottoes, that were nevertheless of such incalculable assistance to bashful youth, who could not speak, but who could sheepishly push a motto into a willing little hand.

"Don't cry, Ada, my darling, you will make yourself ill again!" entreated the distracted mother. "I'll send to town——" and then stopped. Whom could she send?

At this critical moment I stepped up and cheerfully offered my reckless young services. I would drive Whitesox over—why, had I not driven him often? I failed to add that on those occasions I had either been under the eye or by the side of "Jake, the cusser." "You know how kind and gentle he is and he does not pull an ounce."

The anxious mother hesitated and we all know what happens when a woman hesitates. The voice of the tempter spake with my lips: "The day is so mild and fine I can use that light one-seated topless trap. His public work is over for the year—so no one can possibly object!"

I got the precious mottoes and turned homeward. All had gone well. Whitesox and I had had one slight difference of opinion, and he was a bit vexed because I insisted upon letting a carriage and pair pass us. But now we were heading for home—the houses were thinning. I hummed happily a little tune and laughed to see his delicate ears tip and turn this way and that, trying to place the unusual sound. Then from a side lane there turned into the road a big bay, ugly, scrawny and thin of mane and tail —but a trotter for all that. Whitesox felt his presence, and I do believe his quality. I held him gently but firmly in, and said: "Steady, boy—steady!" and waited for the bay to pass. As he did so, his driver recognized Whitesox and leaning out challenged me to a race. I fixed my eyes straight ahead and lost, apparently, the sense of hearing.

He was a middle-aged, red-faced, vulgar brute, and secretly I was frightened lest he might be in liquor and crazily cause some accident. He saw the effort it cost me to keep my nervous horse down, and he tried with cluckings and "ger longs" to force him to break bonds. At last he cried out to me: "Ah, you're a coward—that's what's the matter with you! Why don't yer drive a goat with gilt horns, pretty pet?"

My face was like fire—but I kept steady hands and unseeing eyes. He drove in closer: "That anything calling itself a driver would take a dare! Chicken-heart!"

Whitesox was really fretting rather alarmingly. I spoke: "Won't you please go on—this is not a race course."

"Naw," he sneered, "if it was he wouldn't be on it, the brute! I've got a twenty dollar gold piece here (holding out the coin) that says that finnicky Lightfoot can't reach Three Rocks ahead of this horse Fishhawk —more than that, he can't go half the distance without breaking his gait. Dashed, discredited, white-footed plater!"

It was too much—besides I could not hold him much longer. I gave him the word—I let him go. A new heaven and a new earth! What brought the words to me, I cannot tell, but they came separate, distinct, like so many blows. Then my thoughts went on. I may never know about any heaven, but this is a new world, a glorious world! Power was delicious! Flying was delicious, too! My muscles, nerves, seemed to be turning to steel, but living, thrilling steel! "Die—die, Whitesox!" I breathed, "but get to Three Rocks first! Fishhawk is ugly —but he's strong! Oh, don't break—don't!"

Aloud, I pleaded: "Steady, boy—please steady—steady!"

That brute of a man heard and laughed: "Steady? Steady a lot! He'll break in another second!"

There were the Rocks ahead, but my wrists—good heaven, my wrists were weakening. I could not feel my fingers any more—wool seemed to fill my mouth—hot pains stung my eyeballs, and there was the warning tremble down the satiny flank! It was not I who spoke—I swear it; but something independent of me or my will cried over my lips; "Cuss 'em, boy! oh, oh, cuss 'em! cuss 'em!" He steadied. Something threw me forward—a flame ran up my back—sparks danced before my eyes, and in the voice of a mad woman, there rang out on the air: "Eat 'em up, boy! Eat 'em up! Damn him, if you must—but eat him up!" and he whirled me past Three Rocks, and went thundering on a bit beyond, pursued by the cry: "Lightfoot wins—by thunder!"

Cooled and apparently sane, we entered the home gates, to find Jake waiting and watching; and that vainglorious Whitesox, with a whinney of triumph, thrust his face into the beloved breast and—told all. To Jake's pictorial questioning I pantingly ejaculated: "He was insulted, Jake, challenged and insulted by Fishhawk's man, who called our lovely Whitesox a discredited, breaking old plater, and —and—"

A slow red was crawling up Jake's neck and cheek. He looked at me with withering contempt and bitterly, accusingly said: "And you would not cuss even to steady him and save his character?"

At which I burst into sobs and cried aloud through streaming tears: "But I did! I did! I said almost just exactly what you say! Oh Jake, I've committed a dreadful sin, but Whitesox won!"

Since then my hand has been many times courteously saluted, but that was the only time that the courtly action was preceded by a removed hat, twice kicked high in air—but that was Jake's peculiar brand of respectful approval and homage used at that time.

BOSTON & MAINE RAILROAD—

EASTERN DIVISION

Winter Arrangement—In Effect Oct. 8, 1906

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3.25, 6.30, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 6 22, 7.45 p. m. Sunday, 3.25, 8.60 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.55, *5.22, 8.45, 11.35 p. m. Sunday *9.55, 10.45 a. m., 8.45, 11 35 p. m.

For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m. Sunday, *9.55 a. m.

For Old Orchard—9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m. Sunday, *9.55 a. m.

For North Conway—9.55 a. m., 2.55 p. m.

For Somersworth—*4.50 *9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Rochester—*4.50, *9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.50, 2.55, *5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Dover—4.50, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.50, 5.22, 8.47 p. m. Sunday, 9.55, 10.48 a. m., 8.47 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—6.30, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

For Greenland—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 3.30, 4.45, 6.00, 7.00, 10.00 p. m. Sunday 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.

Leave Portland—1.30, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 5.00, 6.20 p. m. Sunday, 1.30 a. m., 12.45 p. m.

Leave Old Orchard—9.09 a. m., 12.48, *3.52 p. m. Sunday, 6.06 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.38 a. m., 3.23 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.20, 9.47 a. m., 3.52, 5.23 p. m.

Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.33, 10.00, *10.08 a. m., 4.05, 5.35 p. m. Sunday, 7.15 a. m.

Leave Dover—6.50, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday, 7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.59, 6.16, 7.26 p. m. Sunday, 10.06 a. m., 7.59 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9.28, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 5.05, 6.21, 7.31 p. m. Sunday, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.

Leave Greenland—9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.36, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday, 10.18 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

Portsmouth Branch

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.

Greenland Village—8.39 a. m., 12.48, 5.33 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.

Raymond—9.31 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p m.

Returning leave,

Concord—7.46, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.

Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.

Raymond—9.08, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 12.00 m., 6.15 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.16, 5.55p . m.

Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

*Via Dover and Western Division.

Information Given, Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to all Points in the United States and Canada.

D. J. FLANDERS, P. T. M.
C. M. BURT, G. P. A.

PORTSMOUTH AND EXETER ELECTRIC RAILROAD TIME TABLE

Cars leave Exeter, Boston and Maine station, for Portsmouth—5.45, 7.45, *8.45, 9.45, 11.45 a. m., 1.45, 3.45 5.45, 6.45, 7.45, 9.45, *11.45 p. m. Cars leave Market square, Portsmouth, connecting with cars at Portsmouth Plains for Exeter—5.35, 7.35, 8 35, 10.35 a. m., 12.35, 2.35, 4.35, 5.05, 6.35, 8.35, 10 35 p. m.

Sunday cars start two hours later and run the same as on week days except the 7.35 a. m., and 5.05 p. m. trips, which are cancelled for that day.

*To Stratham only.

ATLANTIC SHORE LINE RY.

(Western Division)

In effect Sept. 17, 1906. Subject to change without notice. Unavoidable delays excepted.

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connecting with cars:

For Eliot, Dover and South Berwick—6.55 a. m., and hourly until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For Kittery and Kittery Point—6.25, 6.55 a. m., and half hourly until 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div.—6.55 a. m., and every two hours until 4.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Eliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

Cars Leave Dover:

For York Beach—8.05 a. m., and every two hours until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Portsmouth, Eliot and Kittery—6.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover, Eliot and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For York—8.00 a. m., and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.00 a. m.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover and Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via P. K. & Y. Div.—5.45, 6.30, 8.30 a. m., and every two hours until 4.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Eliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

Leave Sea Point:

For Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and half hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.

Leave Rosemary Cottage:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.00, 6.30, 7.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Eliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.

W. G. MELOON. Gen. Mgr.
Tel. Call—41-2 Portsmouth.

PORTSMOUTH ELECTRIC RY

Winter Time Table in Effect Commencing Sept. 17, 1906

Subject to Change and Correction Without Notice.

Main Line—Outward—Leave Portsmouth (Market Square) for North Hampton, *6.15 a. m. For Lang's Corner, Cable Road, Rye Beach, Little Boar's Head and Hampton Beach (E. H. & A. Junction), at *7.05 a. m. and hourly until 9.05 p. m. For Cable Road only at *5.30 a. m., *6.45 a. m., †*10.05 p. m. Sunday only, for North Hampton, 7.35 a. m. Sunday only, for Sagamore Hill, 10.05 a. m. On theatre nights †*10.05 p. m. car waits until close of performance. Cars leaving at 10.05 a. m., 1.05 p. m., 3.05, 4.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. make connection for North Hampton

Main Line—Inward—Leave North Beach (E. H. & A. Junction) at *8.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Leave Cable Road, †*6.10 a. m.; *7.30 a. m. and *10.40 p. m. Sunday only, leave Sagamore Hill for Market Square at 10.23 a. m.

Plains Loop—Via Middle Street and Via Islington Street—Leave Market Square at †*6.35 †*7.35 a. m. and half hourly until *10.35 and §11.05 p. m. Via Middle Street only, 10.35 p. m. Sunday. Last cars each night run to car barn only.

Christian Shore Loop — Via Islington Street and Via Market Street—Leave Market Square at †*6.35, †*7.05 a. m. and half hourly until *10.35 p. m. and §11.05 p. m. Running time from Market Square to B. & M. Station via Islington Street 16 minutes, via Market Street 4 minutes. Last cars each night run to car barn only.

* Omitted Sundays. † Omitted Holidays. ‡ Runs to Little Boar's Head Saturdays only §Saturdays only.

W. T. PERKINS, Supt.

C. M. BURT, General Passenger Agent.

City Office No. 5 Congress Block, Portsmouth.
Telephone Call 233

U. S. NAVY YARD FERRY TIME TABLE

October 1 Until March 31

Leaves Navy Yard—8.20, 8.40, 9.15 10.00, 10.20, 11.15, 11.45 a. m.; 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 4.35, 5.00 5.50, *7.45 p. m. Sundays, 10.00 10.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30 10.15, 11.00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.15 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.23, 4.45, 5.30 6.00, *10.00 p. m. Sundays, 10.07 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.00 m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

C. P. REES,
Captain, U. S. N. Captain of the Yard.
Approved: GEO. A. BICKNELL.
Rear Admiral U. S. N., Commandant

DISCRETION OR INDISCRETION

By EUGENE BONNIE.

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

At the little station an exceptionally large number of Plainville's citizens were assembled in honor of the departing bride and groom nervously waiting the arrival of the east bound limited. Special directions had been telegraphed to the porter to suitably decorate two chairs in the parlor car, and upon the arrival of the train at Plainville to give the newly married couple marked attention. The novelty of this arrangement was highly interesting and furnished the whispered conversation for groups and pairs who fairly roared with laughter in anticipation of the embarrassment in store for the unsuspecting couple.

"All aboard!" rang out the vibrant voice of the conductor, hardly waiting for the train to come to a stop.

With a mad rush for the platform of the train the passengers jostled and stumbled in heedless disregard, and in the midst of a shower of rice and a volley of verbal well-wishes the last passengers took their share of the ill-directed missiles good naturedly, and disappeared inside of the coaches.

Inadvertently the bride and groom followed close in the wake of a young man and woman who were entering the parlor car. The grinning face of the porter as the door opened met with a speedy retreat, and the bride wheeled about and entered the second coach, leaving the perplexed husband with no choice but to follow. Hurried instructions followed which resulted in the man occupying a seat in one end of the coach and his wife in the other, thus entirely eluding the public respecting their newly acquired relationship.

The face of the porter broadened with a radiant smile as he ostentatiously ushered the entering couple into the decorated chairs bearing unmistakable evidence of premeditated design.

The young woman's preoccupation in struggling with a rebellious veil prevented her from noting the decorations, while the man, eager for novelty, was ready to play the game.

"An unusually mirthful lot of passengers to-night," commented the woman, surveying the aggregation individually and collectively.

Her eyes caught the ends of a ribbon dangling from a poorly made bow pinned to the back of her companion's chair.

"Mr. Reed!" alarmingly, her face flushed scarlet, "what can we do? They are—that is—they think we are the bride and groom."

"But we are not, are we?" replied the man, indifferently.

"But Mr.—"

"Call me Don," he interrupted, as he leaned forward touched by her appeal, "we can do but one thing."

"What?"

"Play the game. Look like a blushing bride, act well your part, I will mine." His enthusiasm increased as he continued. Her questioning look was met by the unanswerable argument: "To make explanations would only accentuate our embarrassment, besides, who would believe us? The bride and groom are undoubtedly in the rear coach happy in their treasonable act and reveling in the thought of our embarrassment," he concluded, secretly pleased with the arrangement.

"But, Mr.—"

"Married people call each other by their given names, I believe," he interrupted dryly.

"Oh, this is horrid!" she exclaimed.

Minerva decided that to reconcile her predicament with the proper maintenance of her dignity, her only course was to play the model bride.

"Do you know," he began, pulling out his watch and replacing it again without looking at it, "whence the custom of rice throwing originated?"

"In China, I suppose, among the heathen," then added: "Is the game too strenuous?"

"No, not too strenuous," he explained. "I was wishing our destination was New York, and not Evanston."

"Why not Japan, Don, or Rome," she laughed coquettishly, her bright eyes flashing with interest.

"Or a trip around the world," he added.

"On two hours' acquaintance?"

"I have known you several years," he ventured, looking into her eyes.

"My memory fails me on that point," she replied, "my first recollection of meeting dates back less than two hours; I believe we were introduced at Mrs. Moulton's dinner party to-day. As you see, Mr. Don, I must quarrel with you on that point."

"I did not mean to quarrel with you; a bride and groom should not quarrel, at least not till their honeymoon is over. You are original, and that is refreshing."

"You are clever," he almost threw at her.

"Don," she spoke the name naturally, "tell me something about yourself."

"Some other time when we are not playing," he answered.

"But," she objected, "there may be no other time."

"There will be," with confidence; "now that I have found you, I am not going to surrender you so easily."

"I am living in Evanston," she volunteered.

"So am I," he answered.

"My friends, what will they think of me to find me escorted by a stranger? No, Don, you must leave me in the car; our game ends here."

"Hang your friends!" almost impulsively. "I beg your pardon, my home is in Evanston."

"Of course, I have no objections to your going to your home and if you wish to call to-morrow evening I will introduce you to my people."

"Evanston," was the muffled sound heard from the other end of the coach, and several passengers moved towards the door passing the bride and groom-apparent with a curious smile.

"Then to-morrow," she smiled, as she offered her hand which he held for a moment. Donald caught the truth which he read in the glance she gave him, his heart stopped beating, and he felt an irresistible desire to take her in his arms and shower her face and lips with the burning kisses of his passionate love.

The young man waited at a respectful distance in a safe retreat to see his companion's friends carry her away.

No one claimed her, and as the last passenger, after gazing into her face, passed on, Donald hurried to her side with a deep sense of satisfaction.

"Your friends didn't come, Minerva," he said.

"So I see," she replied almost coldly. "You forget the game is over. I am no longer Minerva."

"May I call a cab?" he questioned, disregarding her rebuke.

"That will not be necessary; my home is only two squares away. I prefer to walk. You may carry my suitcase if you will."

They had reached the house, and were standing near a rosebush where vines were wound around the columns of the veranda. The night was perfect. Peculiar thrills shot through him as their eyes quickly met in mutual understanding. The psychological moment was at hand.

"Minerva, will you listen to me?" caressingly.

"I seem to have no choice," she replied almost timidly.

"Minerva," and he took both her hands in his. "I love you. I have loved you ever since you and my sister were at Radcliff. I wanted to meet you then, but my sister would not let me. Why, I never knew. That is four years ago. Now I am back home again to remain. I had little hopes of finding you here." Then fervently, and almost reverently: "I love you more than I can tell in words; will you give me a chance?" He felt her hands trembling in his.

She laughed nervously with a quiver in her voice, and looked up into his eyes as he drew her to him.

"Do you know why your sister would not let us meet four years ago?" she questioned. "Well, I will tell you. I saw you often on the campus at Harvard. I saw you at Radcliff when you visited your sister—I—was in love with you then—infatuation, your sister called it—she would not let us meet. She said you would never care for me. She was older and wiser, so I reluctantly obeyed."

He held her in his arms now, her face close to his, looking deep into her eyes as they sparkled with the kindling fire of love.

"When do we have our honeymoon?" he whispered.

"When we are both ready," she answered, then added cautiously:

"Discretion, you know, is the better part of indiscretion."

MAKING IT EASY FOR HIM.

Hibernian Had Much Consideration for His Creditor.

"One of the queerest bits of Irish wit I ever heard," said a real estate agent, "was perpetrated by a Hibernian friend of mine some years ago.

"He owed one of my clients $400, had been owing it for a long time. The man at last got tired waiting and insisted on having his money. The two met in my office, and, after talking over the matter until my bookkeeper bit his cigar in two and was ready to tear out his hair by the roots, the Irishman finally proposed to settle the matter, as he said, by giving a note, and, after many objections, the creditor finally agreed.

"They asked one of my clerks to draw up the note, but when he started to do so the debtor insisted that instead of one note for $400 at 90 days, four notes for $100 each should be made out, at 30, 60, 90 and 120 days.

"The creditor kicked again, but the Irishman was determined, and finally the notes were made out and signed, the creditor put them in his pocketbook and went away.

"After he had gone, I said to the man, whom I know very well: 'Tim, why did you want to give that man four notes instead of one for the $400? You know you had no idea of paying that money, anyhow.'

"'Wasn't it out of consideration for him I did it?' said Tim. 'Sure, it would be a good deal easier and come lighter on him to lose $100 at a time than to lose $400 at once!' and Tim marched out congratulating himself on his consideration."

Old Fund Still Doing Good.

Under the will of John Stock, a master painter in one of Queen Elizabeth's dockyards, 182 blind persons from all parts of the kingdom have recently visited the Painter Stainers' company's hall, in London, where they have each received $50. Stock left $300,000 to relieve such blind persons, over the age of 60, who had not been in receipt of poor law relief, who had been resident in their parish over three years, and had not an assured income of more than $50 a year.

RUFFS MUCH WORN

TULLE, LACE, CHIFFON AND FEATHERS REPLACE FUR.

Some of the Popular Fancies in Scarfs Can Easily Be Made at Home —Little Capes are Smart.

To many women, and especially to those past their youth, a boa or neck ruff is so becoming that even after winter furs are laid aside baos of tulle, lace, chiffon or feathers, such as ostrich or marabou, are adopted. Many of those scarfs can easily be made at home, the two models illustrated being especially practical, but scarfs of marabou and ostrich feathers are also very fashionable, and can be had in the shops at quite moderate prices.

There are, too, some very attractive scarfs of soft lace laid over sheer silk, with a veiling of chiffon, and bordered by a narrow line of ostrich or marabou or by a ruching of little frills of lace or silk.

For the fluffy neck ruches plain tulle and the ring-dot net are favorite materials, and, although fancy prices are asked for these ruches in the fashionable millinery shops and large stores, they can be made at home at a fraction of the expense. Such a ruche is sketched in the drawing, the model pictured showing a deep plaited ruff of brown tulle mounted on a stiffened silk band, and finished by silk loops and bows in front.

Another very pretty model was made of black ring-dot net, four deep plisse frills being used, with another of tulle next the face. A cluster of black silk poppies with yellow centers was tucked among the tulle in the front, which was finished with many ribbon loops and ends of black velvet and net.

Another very odd ruff was also made of ring-dot net, each ruffle being bordered with satin ribbon. On the ribbon at intervals were set little satin-covered buttons, encircled by frills of the narrowest valenciennes edging.

Little capes of broadcloth, usually with a touch of black somewhere about them, are made up on the "Carrick" lines, and are very smart and becoming for driving or for use in the country and at the seaside. One very pretty model made in the Carrick style was of bright cherry broadcloth, each of three circular capes being finished by a stitched band of the same. The trimming consisted of a small rounded collar of black, showing scanty touches of gold braid, the lower points of the wrap also showing rounded tabs of black velvet.

Pretty Neck Ruffs.

CONVENIENT TWO-PIECE SUIT.

"Demi-Dress" Has Many Advantages to Recommend It.

There is a new two piece suit that does duty for a three piece suit, and to it is aptly applied the name "demi-dress" that often is heard. It is the new kimono sleeved gowns that naturally resolve themselves into a waist that looks like a jacket, or a jacket that looks like a waist, and consequently is ready to put on without looking for an extra lace waist to wear underneath.

The waist merely is built over a lining and built with jacket fronts. One such dress is black and white striped voile. The girdle is black satin and the surplice and the surplice plaits over the shoulders run into this at the back, but in the front are bobbed off like a short bolero. Here they are finished off with a border of black satin and a pendant fringe of white silk balls—this the trimming motif is seen on the dress elsewhere.

The surplice plaits extending into the shoulder help form a kimono sleeve which is finished out with a border of stripes set in crosswise and attached to a deep edge of linen lace. This is bordered with a black satin band like that across the front, piped with coral pink satin and edged with the little white ball fringe. The piped folds of black satin also finish the inside of the surplice.

The appearance of a waist of white valenciennes is given at all the open spaces underneath by facings and sleeves of it attached to the lining.

Summer Gowns Less Costly.

With unusual development and success beyond anticipation, textiles in silk and cotton, and all-cotton, have brought about a possible dressy inexpensiveness in summer gowns entirely unlooked for. Women who must dress on a limited allowance are able to dress as never before both in regard to gowns and the character of the fabric. Home dressmaking is responsible, it must not be forgotten, for this wardrobe luxury, as the price for the making reckoned even at low rates generally doubles the cost of the material.

LATE FANCY FROM PARIS.

Large Cloaks and Wraps Are in Order in the Gay Capital.

The ample enveloping cloaks of the regency which were much worn in Paris last summer are again in order, and second-empire cloaks and wraps of shawl-like draping are considered extremely chic. One sees Louis XV. and directoire models and there is a host of fantastic little wraps and short coats which will be worn over sheer summer frocks and not only over the lingerie materials but over chiffons, sheer voiles and similar stuffs. White chiffon broadcloth was used in the construction of this model and brown velvet ribbon is drawn through large buttonholes in the two upper capes, falling in a loop and end at the bottom of lowest cape. The closing is made with brown silk braid and small velvet-covered buttons.

COIFFURES OF ALL KINDS.

Styles That Will Suit Round, Oval or Long Faces.

There is no question but that a successful appearance depends more on the coiffure than any other detail of the toilet, for the handsomest gown and the smartest hat will fail to impress a beholder if the hair shows neglect, lack of style or is unbecomingly arranged, while often the plainest frock or simplest chapeau will pass unobserved if the hair is prettily dressed in becoming fashion.

The very greatest care should be exercised in choosing one's coiffure, or in changing from one mode to another. Indeed, the safest plan is to try not one but many styles of hairdressing until some model entirely satisfactory is found and then this one should be worn regardless of changing fashions.

Certain styles suit certain faces, one arrangement being the more becoming to an oval face and another to the round face; but then all are not of the true types. There is the short oval, the narrow oval, oval inclining to plumpness and the long oval, all of which are modifications of the perfect oval face. Equally numerous are the different varieties of the round face. There is the so-called perfect type of round face—that is, neither too thin nor too fat—the plump round face, the broad fat face and the very round short face. Then there is the sharp pointed face to be considered, the one with a receding chin, and the type possessing a very large or aquiline nose, so that it can be plainly seen that, while certain directions may be followed with satisfactory results, it is simply impossible to set down any hard and fast rules, because so few women have features that come up to the standard of perfection.

For instance, a perfect type of round face may have the hair dressed high or low, but if the face is short and round the high coiffure must be adopted. The fat round face, too, should look well with high arrangement, but the sides must be puffed a little, or the result will be that the fat cheeks appear really fatter.

Pongee Variously Treated.

Hand embroidery in self-color is considered very modish on pongee. Many very chic little French frocks among the imported models are in pongee of natural tone, dull blue or brown, embroidered in self-tone and lightened by some contrasting touch of color and by lace or embroidered batiste on the bodice. A pretty bolero and skirt model in natural hued pongee carried out this idea successfully, the only trimming of the skirt being embroidery in self-tone. The loose little bolero, with its loose, picturesque sleeve cut in one with the coat, also had a touch of self-tone embroidery, but it had, too, a gleam of vivid red in the embroidery of the small collar and of the armhole trimmings, and scarf ends of black silk fell from the collar.

Dresses for Misses.

Dresses for misses show no decided change of style. Pique continues to be as popular as linen. Deep collars are noticed on the little French and Russian dresses that are worn with the soft guimpe. A pretty pique dress has collar of embroidered eyelet work. Another pretty model is of linen, with fine open embroidery insertion set in the pleat of the little skirt.

A more elaborate style had a round skirt with an edge of handsome batiste embroidery, three inches or more wide. The waist was trimmed similarly.

Streamers on Dress Hats.

A lot of the newest dress hats have streamers. A particularly nice one of fine leghorn piled with blossoms had long streamers that were to fall far down the back, of petunia velvet ribbon with small blossoms from the hat lightly fastened on its length.

Brave Soldier's Vanity.

Marshal Ney, who was as handsome as he was brave, is said never to have appeared on the field of battle until he was dressed with scrupulous elegance and his beard carefully curled and perfumed. When he was led out to execution, he was as cool as though he was going to start a dance, only asking that the guns should be aimed low, that his face might not be disfigured.—Sunday Magazine.

Unapplauded Heroes.

It is a strange thing that the applause of men greets only those who fight with men. They who battle with the enemies of man, with disease, with accident, with unknown forces, and unknown seas and lands, these men may fight, and, if necessary, die almost unnoticed by their fellows.—Lancet, London.

Many Uses for Pulp.

Paper or wood pulp has been used for wheels, [illegible], paving bricks, water pipes, telegraph poles, lanterns, leather, textile fabrics, coffins, barrels, match boxes, straw hats, sponges, thread, porcelain, bullets, shoes, building boards, paint, entire houses and [illegible] stoves that stood fire well.

Napoleon Born to Be Waited On.

Napoleon had himself dressed by his attendants from head to foot. He put his hand to nothing, but let himself be dressed like an infant, his mind filled with business during the entire performance. The emperor was born, so to speak, to be waited on. [illegible] only a general he had as many as three valets.—Constant.

Just By Living.

A good man does good merely by living. It is enough to be simply good, and to shed about one this atmosphere of goodness, to have ready the kindly word that will help another; by living so that the life is an inspiration to others to be good also.—C. S. [illegible]

Hanging a "Literary Event."

The most notable "literary event" of London was the hanging at Tyburn, on February [illegible], 17[illegible]9, of two young Irish poets, [illegible] Gathagan and Terence Conner, for filing the coin of the realm, then considered high treason.

And Yet a Hard to Find Out.

The question of how much a soul weighs may interest a few psychologists, but it can never attain the popular [illegible] that attaches to the question of how much a pound of beef is selling for at.—Washington Star.

Uncle Eben Observes.

"It's funny," said Uncle Eben, "but you can't get a man to act near as grateful for honest, sensible advice as he will for a bundle of no-count information 'bout de hosses."—Washington Star.

Animal Hospital Busy.

There have been nearly 6,000 cases of suffering animals, from an injured cab horse to a consumptive lizard, treated at the Animals' hospital, in Westminster, London, the last nine months.

Easy for Counterfeiters.

With silver at 60 cents an ounce, a counterfeiter can, it is said, make five quarters from an ounce—quarters that ring true and have every appearance of the real thing.

A Happy Position of Expert.

An expert scientist seems to be a man who gets $100 to $500 a day for knowing more than a lawyer can make him tell.

Make Suicide a Jest.

In the Celestial Empire, where human life is held cheap, the genius or demon of suicide is represented as a jester.

Vain Quest.

He who seeks a brother without a fault will have to remain without a brother.—From the Talmud.

Danger in False Friends.

From those I trust God guard me; from those I mistrust I will guard myself.—Italian proverb.

Burden We Would All Assume.

Rich may be a burden, but few of us are willing to kick at a burden of that kind.

Canals Frozen Half the Year.

Sweden's canals are frozen up on an average for 155 days in each year.

Senses of Monkeys.

Monkeys are remarkably keen of sight, but deficient in sense of smell.

Product of British Mills.

British mills turn out daily more than 10,000 miles of cotton cloth.

As the Evolutionist Figures It.

Impudence becomes sang froid after its possessor has about $100,000.

Lepers in Norway.

Norway has five leper hospitals with about 600 patients.

Cervantes' Faith.

Heaven's help is better than early rising.—Cervantes.

Samoa's Big Industry.

Samoa exported, in 1905, 27½ tons of cocoa beans.

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC

MAY 20.

SUN RISES ....4:28 | MOON SETS...00:47 A. M.
SUN SETS..........7:03 | FULL SEA.. 04:45 A. M. / 05:15 P. M.
LENGTH OF DAY ..14:45

First Quarter, May 20th, 8h. 28m., morning, E.
Full Moon, May 27th, 9h. 18m., morning, W.
Last Quarter, June 3d, 0h. 20m., morning, E.
New Moon, June 10th, 6h. 50m., evening, W.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Should you fail to receive your **Herald** regularly communicate with the office at once either by telephone, No. 37, or by messenger. We intend to give careful attention to our delivery system. Subscribers can pay bills monthly at the office or to the collector.

F. W. HARTFORD,
Treasurer.

THE TEMPERATURE

Sixty-eight degrees above zero was the temperature at THE HERALD office at two o'clock this afternoon.

CITY BRIEFS

Wild violets are in bloom.

The asphalt requires lots of wetting.

Portsmouth has seen little baseball so far this season.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

It is good news that the city parks are to receive better care.

Rummage sale, May 25-27, 95 1-2 Congress street, Wallace block.

Nance O'Neil is playing an engagement of six weeks in Oakland, Cal.

The reported Boston and Maine railroad deal has caused lots of talk.

The Y. M. C. A. track team had their pictures taken on Sunday forenoon.

Portsmouth has lately received many compliments from the outside press.

An old friend at Music Hall this evening, James B. Mackie in "Grimes' Cellar Door."

The High School baseball players hope that the weather hoodoo has been shaken.

Automobilists say that it is very difficult to run their cars as slowly as eight miles an hour.

Ira Newick, who is pitching for Hartford, won his game on Saturday, allowing only four hits.

The favorite comedian, James B. Mackie in "Grimes' Cellar Door", at Music Hall this evening.

The Concord Monitor says that more rain "would not come amiss," but Concord is a dry town.

The warm weather of Sunday drove the people out of doors and there was a good business on the electric roads.

Farmers in this section report the fact that farm help is very scarce. A dozen or more farmers were here on Saturday looking after help.

The largest stock and lowest prices for Monuments as we do not have the expense of agents and customers get the discount. John H. Dowd, Market street.

The Boston and Maine Messenger for May in an article on seashore resors, refers very pleasantly to Portsmouth and the nearby towns.

While Mrs. Brackett's program for the twenty-ninth will embrace some foreign songs, by far the larger portion will be made up of English selections. Tickets at Montgomery's music store.

The work of putting in the pipes for the Hampton water works is being pushed along at a good rate of speed. The pipes are being laid along Hampton Beah and Sunday a hundred or more Italians were working excavating. The work will be done before the summer season.

LOST—On Sunday, May 12, a small bull terrier, brindle and white. Return to 1 Mulberry street; $5 reward. M20hclw

OBSEQUIES

Funeral services over the body of Mrs. Susie M. Corson were held at two o'clock this (Monday) afternoon from her late home in North Kittery, Rev. George Brown of Eliot officiating. Interment was in Bolt Hill cemetery, Eliot, under the direction of Undertaker O. W. Ham.

W. C. T. U. NOTICE

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Lena Morrill, South street, on Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock. Topic: "Purity in Literature and Art."

WILL FURNISH MUSIC

Philbrick's orchestra will furnish music for Miss Gladys Seavey's dancing school reception in Kittery tomorrow evening.

IMPRESSIVE SERVICE

Held On Sunday In Grand Army Hall

IN MEMORY OF VETERANS WHO HAVE DIED

Impressive memorial services were held on Sunday afternoon in Grand Army Hall, in memory of the departed members of Storer Post, Grand Army, and Storer Relief Corps. The hall was appropriately draped in black and vacant chairs, also draped, testified to the passing during the year of several members of both organizations.

Six members of Storer Post have died since the last memorial service was held, Capt. J. Louis Harris, James A. Snow, George Wheeler, Charles E. Rand, Ira E. Parsons and George E. Sides. In the same period, the Relief Corps has lost four members by death, Mrs. Annie Parmenter, Mrs. Adelaide P. Kent, Mrs. William Watkins and Miss Grace Leavitt.

The name and record of each departed friend and comrade were read, following which Master Walter Marden gave the last call on the drum.

A wreath of beautiful flowers was, in accordance with long established custom, presented to the Grand Army by the school children, Miss Blanche Wood, a pupil of the Whipple School, making the presentation in a very graceful little speech. Comdr. M. E. Long of Storer Post gratefully accepted the gift.

Mrs. William P. Gray sang several fitting selections, accompanied by Miss Anna Gile of Haverhill, Mass.

The address to the Relief Corps was made by Mrs. Emma Wendell, past president. It was patriotic in tone and paid well deserved tribute to those whose work for the corps has been ended by death. It emphasized the need of the taking up of the work of the Grand Army by the younger people and referred sadly to the rapid thinning of the ranks of the veterans of the war between the states.

Rev. V. E. Bragdon of the Pearl Street Baptist Church addressed the members of Storer Post and also spoke of the rapid passing of those who, as young men, answered the call of their country in '61. He dwelt upon the great debt which the nation owes these men and referred with gratification to the fact that the Republic, now united, is rapidly forgetting the bitterness of the days of civil strife.

Both addresses were interesting, impressive and eloquent.

MAROTTA GOES TO JAIL

Did Not Keep Promise to Court and Pays Penalty

Charley Marotta, who formerly ran an Italian restaurant at the North End, came back from Boston a few days ago and the visit proved a bad one for Charley.

At the last October term of superior court, Marotta paid a fine of $220 for selling liquor and a jail sentence of six months was suspended on his agreement to permanently leave the state. He could not forget his old haunts at the North End, however, and came back to see how his old camp looked. Unfortunately for him, the police found him and the necessary capias was issued by which Marotta was sent to jail, there to serve the sentence of six months which he would have escaped had he been wise and stayed away from Portsmouth.

MEMORIAL SUNDAY.

Mercedes Aerie of Eagles Hold Memorial Service.

The annual memorial Sunday services of the Mercedes Aerie of Eagles, was held on Sunday evening at their hall on Market street with a large attendance of the members and invited guests.

The service was held in the rooms of the lodge, which had been prettily decorated for the service.

The address of the evening was delivered by John W. Connors of Nashua and the ritualistic service was conducted by Deputy State President W. P. Miskell. There were vocal solos by Mrs. William P. Gray and Mrs. Mary Priest. There were several selections by the Eagle orchestra. The Eagles have been organized for three years and have not had a death.

GREEK CHRISTENING

Nearly all the Greek residents of this city gathered at the home of Peter Zacharias on Sunday, where they carried out the customary celebration in honor of the christening of the daughter of Mr. Zacharias. The child was baptized by a Greek priest from Ipswich, Mass.

If You Are Tired

Of bothering with bulky glass plates, investigate the PREMO FILM PACK which combines the advantages of plates and films in a remarkable degree. The Film Packs and Film Pack adapters dry plates and Eastman Roll Films at

H. P. Montgomery's,

6 Pleasant Street Opp. P. O.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN MAKES A HIT

Finally Succeeds in Softening Heart of the President

John L. Sullivan, the big man, has just made another hit, but not in the prize ring. The great John L. has managed to soften the heart of President Roosevelt in behalf of his nephew, John L. Lennon, a marine, formerly stationed at Portsmouth navy yard, and has succeeded in getting a conditional pardon for Lennon, who is now serving time for desertion at Governor's Island, N. Y.

The President told the former champion pugilist that Lennon must reenlist for a full term of four years. Big John will work overtime if he keeps Lennon straight in the harness during the conditional enlistment.

VISITED NAVY YARD

New Hampshire College Juniors Shown About the Station

The juniors of New Hampshire College paid their annual visit to the navy yard today (Monday) and were shown about the station by Quarterman Fred F. Hayes of the steam engineering department.

Their visit included a careful inspection of the shops of the several departments and the different ships now at the yard.

With Quarterman Hayes as escort, they saw all that was to be seen and received no small amount of useful information while under his guidance.

NO NEW ORDERS

To be Accepted by the Local Stock Exchange

Quinlan and Company, who control the local so-called stock exchange, have notified their manager that no new orders will be accepted, the notice going into effect on Saturday last.

All accounts, it is further announced, must be closed by June 14.

NEW MANAGER FOR THE ROCKINGHAM

J. J. Butler has been appointed resident manager of The Rockingham and is now at the hotel, being initiated into his new duties by Manager John E. Hughes. News of the coming departure of Mr. Hughes will be received with regret. He has made many friends here and has proved one of the most efficient and painstaking managers The Rockingham has ever had.

SENT TO REFORM SCHOOL

Louis Henry, a lad living on Charles street, was brought before Judge Simes today (Monday) in police court for being an unruly child and at the request of his parents was sent to the reform school at Manchester for a term of eleven years. The boy is now seven years of age.

NEW FLAT CARS

The Boston and Maine railroad is receiving several hundred new flat cars of the latest pattern from the Steel Press Car Company of Pittsburg, Pa.

CHARLIE SING

Sacramento Chinese Restaurant

American and Chinese Dishes. Chop Suey a Specialty. All kinds of meats, Chicken and Soups served in American and Chinese style. Orders put up to take out.

Lunch from five cents upward.

13 1-2 Daniel St.
Up one flight

PERSONALS

A. C. Hayden of Eliot was a visitor here today.

J. Albert Walker was a business visitor here today.

Police Officer Smith of Dover was a visitor here on Saturday.

E. C. Tarbell passed the week's end with his family at New Castle.

Mr. H. C. Hopkins left on a business trip to Boston on Sunday afternoon.

Ezra Shorey of East Rochester, was the guest of friends here over Sunday.

John J. Molloy of Beverly, Mass., passed Sunday with friends in this city.

Admiral and Mrs. Francis H. Delano have arrived here from New York.

Miss Marion Roble of Nashua, is visiting Dr. and Mrs. F. S. Towle of State street.

James Peterson of Beachmont, formerly of this city, passed Sunday with relatives here.

Manager F. C. Hall of the Rockingham and Wentworth hotels, passed Sunday in this city.

Messrs. W. E. Berry and G. W. Snow of this city, passed Sunday with friends in Salem, Mass.

Charles Scott of Calais, Me., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Flynn of Russell street.

First Lieut. James K. Tracey, U. S. M. C., is ordered from Manzanillo to Nuevitas for temporary duty.

Miss Annie Collins of Springfield, Mass., is the guest of her cousin, Miss Mary Meehan of Fleet street.

Miss Edna Ricker of Boston, passed Sunday as the guest of Miss Florence G. Marshall on Miller avenue.

Mrs. Mary L. Coolidge of Beacon street, Boston, will arrive at her Summer home at Little Harbor tomorrow.

Rev. Alfred Gooding will conduct the service on Wednesday evening next of Anniversary week at Tremont Temple, Boston.

Miss Anna Gile of Haverhill, Mass., who has been passing a week with Mr. and Mrs. William P. Gray of Summer street, returned home today.

Frank E. Leavitt and A. C. Willey attended a dinner given at Young's Hotel, Boston, on Saturday to the salesmen of the S. S. Peirce Company.

The engagement of George W. McCarthy of this city and Miss Estelle C. Folke of Massilon, O., is announced, the wedding to occur on June 4.

Rt. Rev. Mgr. E. M. O'Callaghan of Concord, was here on Sunday and celebrated mass at 8.30 at the church of the Imaculate Conception, for which he has acted as administrator since the death of Rev. P. J. Finnigan.

Hon. Joshua B. Holden, Mrs. Holden and two daughters are to be at Hotel Wentworth, New Castle, during July and August. Miss Gladys Holden, another daughter, is going abroad early in July for six months, to study and travel.

CONTRACT AWARDED

The building on Market street lately purchased by Dennett and McCarthy will be remodeled next month and the contract has been awarded to E. N. McNabb and Company. The store now occupied by the present owners and that of Louis Gerber will be connected on the first floor.

FIRST OUTING OF THE SEASON

The Franklin Pierce veteran firemen held their first outing of the season on Sunday and conducted a fishing party on Clark's Island. Several guests were present and all had a most enjoyable time.

EXCEEDED THE SPEED LIMIT

A well known professional man of this city was ordered into court at Manchester Tuesday for exceeding the speed limit with his automobile in that city on Sunday.

ASSAULTED OFFICER

Such Charge Made In Court Against Edward McMulkin

Edward McMulkin was before Judge Simes in police court today (Monday) charged with an assault on Police Officer Ducker. He pleaded not guilty.

The arresting officer told the court that McMulkin was making trouble on Water street Sunday night and the officer placed him under arrest. As he was coming along State street, near the county court house, McMulkin swung on him and struck him a hard blow on the side of the head and ran. The officer gave chase through several small streets and again captured his man.

The officer also stated that on examination by a physician it was found that his ear drum was broken from the blow delivered by McMulkin and it would be some time before he could tell how serious the injury might prove.

McMulkin would say nothing in his own behalf. The court found probable cause to hold him for the superior court in two sureties of $150 each.

George Wilson, charged with breaking glass in the window of J. L. O. Coleman's store on Saturday, pleaded guilty but said he was not wholly to blame for breaking the glass. He told the court that a big dog came at him and he was obliged to defend himself with rocks. He threw one and it bounded and smashed the window. Officer Burke said he called for Georgie at Mr. Barrett's on Green street and when he went to the front door Wilson darted out of the back entrance and ran into Officer Shaw.

The court did not hold Wilson for juggling rocks at the dog, but thought a little Keeley trip at the expense of the county, to rid his system of the effect of strong stimulants, would do good and Wilson was sent to jail for thirty days.

Patrick Driscoll of Morning street did not keep the Sabbath like his neighbors, but instead was playing Indian and breaking glass in the windows of his house, in order that the full effect of the Summer breezes might be felt.

The police called on Driscoll and ordered the festivities discontinued until later. The blood was flowing freely from Driscoll's right hand and the city physician, Dr. Taylor, was called to dress the wounds.

Driscoll said he could not work the combination on the windows and cut his hand while trying to regulate them. The court ordered a fine of $10.00 and costs of $6.90. If the fine and costs are not paid a sentence will be enforced.

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In Patrician Oxfords For Ladies'

A complete line of 20 different styles of Patrician Oxfords and Boots

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A WHISKEY FOR EVERY MAN.

The highest quality of Eastern Rye Whiskey. Especially adapted for family and medicinal use. Sold by all first-class dealers.

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CINCINNATI, OHIO. KISERTON, KY.

ANDREW O. CASWELL, DISTRIBUTOR FOR PORTSMOUTH, N. H

CAUTION—Be sure and see that our Horse Head Trade Mark s on every bottle.

OLIVER W. HAM
62 and 64 MARKET ST.

Sale of Fancy China Matting

Every roll is new and fresh, and an assortment of choice fine patterns in greens, reds, blues, browns etc., that cannot be found elsewhere in **PORTSMOUTH.**

The Best 116-Warp Amvrillis Matting

We will offer at this rate for **29c,** quality **40c.** Come and look through our stock, and be convinced that for goods of equal quality our price is low. It is always easy to make low prices on cheap goods.

We Guarantee Not Alone The Prices But The Quality.

Oliver W. Ham,
Complete House Furnisher